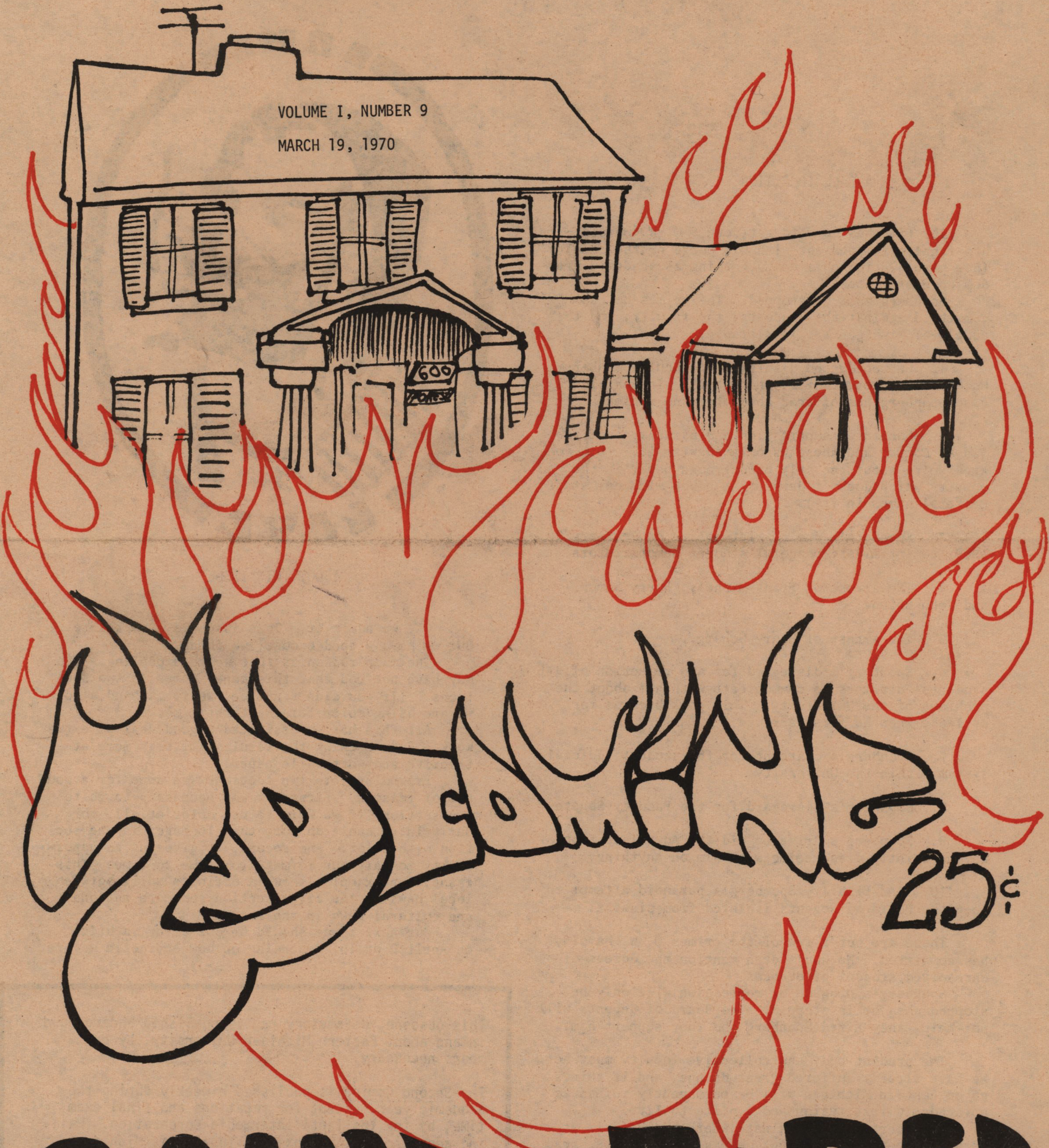
EMU
FLAMES!


VOLUME I, NUMBER 9

MARCH 19, 1970

CAHILL FIRED

Second Thoughts

A CALL TO ACTION

The time has come to get down. O. W. Harold has finally flipped out with his purge of the faculty. (See page 4) There is no such thing as academic freedom at Eastern now.

Sponberg must be stopped. The crimes he has committed against the students, the faculty, and the people of Michigan are intolerable.

1. Unprecedented dismissal of faculty members Hochman, Staples, Cahill, and others. In Cahill's case Sponberg has offered absolutely no reason.

2. Continued suppression and harassment of the *Second Coming* and those associated with it. (Did you know we're about the only underground paper in the country which doesn't dare print a box with our staff members' names in it?)

3. Sponberg's use of riot police on February 20, 1969, to intimidate peaceful student demonstrators.

4. The arrest of Frank Michels, Barry Simon, and John Enlund.

5. The arrest of Henry Scharg.

6. Sponberg's disregard for and rejection of all students' attempts to communicate with him about the problems of the University. This goes back as far as 1965, when he first arrived.

7. Sponberg's contempt for the student judicial system within the University.

8. Sponberg's disregard for the Faculty Senate.

9. Sponberg's drive to rid the Administration of anyone faintly disagreeing with him on anything.

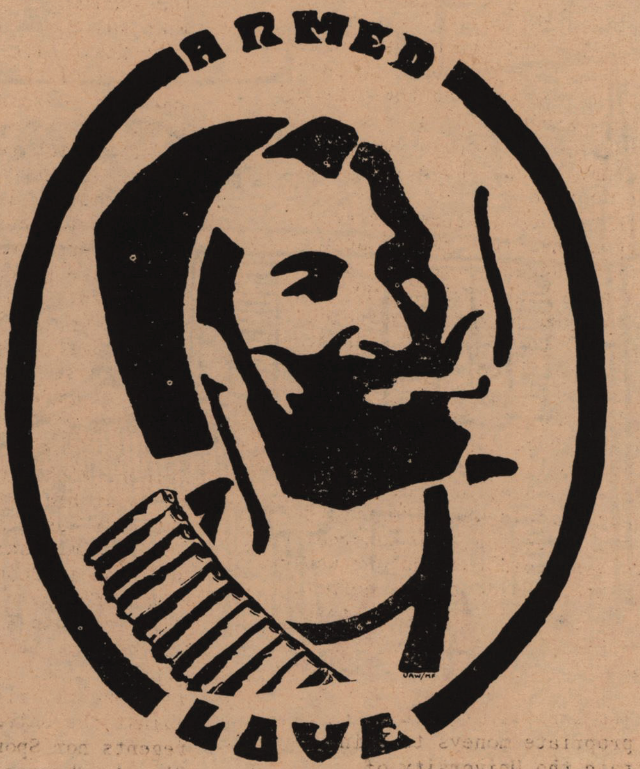
10. And finally, Sponberg's paranoid attempt to keep the Board of Regents isolated from dissent.

These are but a few of the crimes O. W. Harold has committed. We won't even mention the dozens of unresolved student grievances.

Sponberg's program of repression will only be stopped when he is stopped. The Board of Regents will not help--they hired Sponberg and they support him.

The student body and collective faculty must act. We have already suffered great damage, and if things go on Eastern Michigan will be permanently ruined as an academic institution and a place to live.

Each person must evaluate where his head is at because the time is coming. Watch for leaflets, read the *Second Coming*, read the *Echo*. Be aware. If you see people demonstrating, demonstrate. If you see people taking over a building, don't just stand there--DO WHAT YOU MUST DO!



ABOUT THIS ISSUE

OK, we admit it. This issue is a week late. But we have a good excuse, we think.

The main reason is that we're expanding. You may have noticed that this paper comes in two sections. (If you didn't notice, well...) And also we are using color for the first time.

All this has necessitated a good deal of extra work. But we think the result will be a more attractive and worthwhile paper.

Expanding into two sections was done for a couple of reasons. First, it was necessary to go to two sections if we were to use color at all, for our printer can't do more than 16 pages in one section with color. And second, it gives us an opportunity to vary our format from time to time. This issue, for example, shows a definite split between local news in the first section and more national and cultural news in the second.

Our next issue should be out after vacation, on April 9 or 16, depending on how energetic we are.

This obscene, defamatory rag is published underground in and about Eastern Michigan University, by any means necessary.

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REGENTS SWEAT

By FRANK MICHELS

Tuesday night about 100 people gathered on the mall of the tower dorm complex and marched through the campus. They dropped in on O. W. Harold, who watched them through his study window. He didn't look too pleased. The crowd continued to McKenny Union, where its size almost doubled.

There they listened as student representatives talked about the coming Regents' meeting and what's been happening at EMU. The group pledged to return Wednesday (yesterday) to support the 48 student demands which had been given the Regents last month.

The March 18 Regents' meeting began and ended like most others. The three entrances were each fortified with three or four cops. Seventeen people were admitted to the "open" meeting--two hundred others were told that no one would be admitted beside these, despite the fact that the Michigan state constitution, article 8, section 4, states:

> The legislature shall appropriate moneys to maintain the University of Michigan,...Eastern Michigan University,...and other institutions of higher education established by law....Formal sessions of governing boards of such institutions shall be open to the public.

The atmosphere inside the Regents' Room was tense, with police walking back and forth as students pounded on the doors to be admitted. Regent Stripp said the pounding represented harassment and coercion. (I wonder what the twelve cops represented?)

All of the regents were scared and O. W. Harold was scared shitless. But this alone did not deter them from rejecting 4 and tabling 2 of the 48 student demands. (The other 42 are still being studied, I guess.)

Rejected was a proposal that would have given the student body legal aid. The regents thought that it would be absurd for the University to provide legal assistance to students the University is prosecuting. Kind of a conflict of interest. Barry Simon, Student Senator and chairman of the Student Rights Committee, said that the most blatant case of conflict of interest was that of President Sponberg. Simon said that Kenneth Bronson, who is Sponberg's attorney in the *Second Coming's* suit against him, is being paid $50 an hour by the University. And Bronson is also the City Attorney of Ypsilanti, where he is presently fighting a lawsuit against the University. Neither the regents nor Sponberg responded to Simon's charges.

The proposal to give the student body a non-voting seat on the Board of Regents was rejected. The regents want to maintain the present "balance of power" by remaining completely isolated from the faculty and the students. Simon responded that this was utterly absurd, since the faculty and student body have absolutely no power to balance! Robert Sattler, Vice-President of the Student Body, also blasted the regents' reasoning, saying that it was typical of their disregard for student concerns.

Each student representative protested the manner in which the meeting was being conducted. The regents were unmoved.

The regents did relax the ban against sales of "commercial items" on campus slightly. The new policy reads that newspapers may be sold on campus providing that they are not "obscene or defamatory."

Guess which paper won't qualify.

One student at the meeting spoke out against the faculty purge that Sponberg is carrying out and asked the regents to investigate the matter. They gave little responbe, but promised to think about it. The meeting was adjourned.

Meanwhile, outside things were probably more interesting. Uncle Tom Aceto was there trying to keep some semblance of order among those illegally denied admission. He said that students should approach the regnets with a "logical plan" in the "University's language" and they would get results. A psychology professor came up with a petition demanding an open meeting, and asked Aceto to sign it. Since Tom had said he favored open meetings, he was forced to submit.

At another time he got rather hot under the collar. He asked students how they'd like it when they got a "real Neanderthal" for Dean of Students next year. Suspicions that he is leaving were thus nicely confirmed.

ART STUDENT SPEAKS OUT

Dear Second Coming:

I have been shortchanged! I am a second-semester freshman here at the Sponberg School for the Deranged. In my senior year at high school I decided to come here and major in art. To tell you the truth, I was really looking forward to it, oddly enough. When I visited EMU in the summer of 1969 to register for fall '69 classes, I was told I would not be allowed to major in art because there were just too many students who were majoring in art. I was totally bummed out. There I was, planning to do great things in art, rivaling those of Bosch and Michaelangelo, when I was informed that it would be extremely difficult to take any art courses for a couple of years.

Now I am informed by the art department (Kingsley Calkins) that in order for me to declare my major in art, thus enabling me to register for art classes, I would have to present a portfolio (drawings, paintings, sculptures) of my work.

I didn't know universities ran that way. Being a full-time, tuition-paying student, I thought I was entitled to all the benefits of one, such as being free to declare my major. But I guess not.

Am I wrong in thinking EMU would be better off if the Regents and O. W. Harold spent our money on new buildings (like an art building) instead of hiring narcs to bust serious students who happen to dig dope? There is something wrong with the administration or the Board of Regents if I'm not wrong in my thinking.

But what can I do but cooperate? I'll get into the art department if it kills me, or a department head.

I just thought I'd let you people know what's going on with Sponberg's circus of administrative and department heads.

By the way, WHUR has gotten Dean of Students Tom Aceto to do some prono tapes for their radio programs. For example, Aceto says: "When I'm not busy busting kids for dope out at the Towers, I'm listening to WHUR." Far out, eh? There's another one where he says "When I'm not busy reading the Second Coming, I'm listening to WHUR." O. W. Harold and his cronies are scheduled to do some too, so be on the alert for some real heavy radio from WHUR.

If you decide to print this, please withhold m'' name for obvious reasons.

Name Withheld

FACULTY PURGED

By PROF. DAVID CAHILL

Eastern Michigan University is attempting to purge several dissident faculty members, myself included, from its ranks this spring. Two others are Larry Hochman in the Physics Department and Roger Staples in English. One other person, who does not want his name released at this time, has also been fired for what he considers political reasons, and several others have been notified of punitive actions against them.

However, in all other cases the academic department has been the agency doing the punishing. In mine, the ax was swung by none other than President Sponberg himself. This unprecedented action by Sponberg is what makes my case more blatant than the others. And since the other professors have not yet issued extensive public statements on their own cases, I will confine myself in this article largely to my own.

What Happened

On the afternoon of February 27, I received the following letter from President Sponberg:

> In accordance with the Standards for Notice established by the American Association of University Professors, I am hereby informing you of my intent not to recommend your reappointment for the academic year, 1970-71.
>
> Upon the acceptance of this recommendation by the Board of Regents of the University, your employment by Eastern Michigan University will be concluded at the close of the spring semester, 1970.

He signed the letter "Cordially yours."

The head of the Department of History & Social Sciences, Dr. Neil McLarty, said the department itself had not recommended my firing. He told me that on February 24 he had been called into a meeting of President Sponberg, Vice-President for Instruction Bruce Nelson, and Dean of the College of Arts & Sciences Donald Drummond. He was asked about my academic performance and replied that in the judgment of the department it was satisfactory. When he asked if my position was seriously in danger, Sponberg replied that it was. I had "personally attacked" him, he said, and the matter of my involvement in the *Second Coming* was raised. Dr. McLarty strongly recommended that no action be taken against me, and left the meeting. The next day my dismissal letter was written.

I have talked with Dean Drummond and Vice-President Nelson, and both have told me that they did not recommend my discharge; it came entirely from President Sponberg. Both seemed rather unhappy; Drummond said he had hoped to keep young faculty, and Nelson said he was sorry it had happened. But neither felt he could tell me why Sponberg had done what he had; they thought I should talk to Sponberg about it.

Well, I tried, but the earliest time he could see me was March 20, two days after the Regents' meeting at which my dismissal might be acted upon.

Faculty Redress of Grievances

Faculty members do not think of themselves as the fairly low-paid white-collar workers that they are; instead, they consider themselves "professionals." This means they think they have certain rights which ordinary workers do not. Therefore, over the course of decades, both local and national procedures have been devised in an attempt to secure these asserted rights.

The first stage is local. Any faculty member who has been aggrieved can file a grievance with the Executive Board of the Faculty Senate. The Executive board is empowered to "receive and negotiate all faculty appeals on employment policy, promotion, tenure, and grievances" by the Faculty Constitution.

On March 2 I filed such a grievance with the Board, stating that Sponberg had told me of no reasons for his action and asking the Board to intervene on my behalf. On March 4 Chairman Helppie of the Faculty Senate announced my grievance along with that of Prof. Hochman. Mr. Staples has also filed a grievance. Incidentally, I was not expecting him to read my name out; I wanted to keep things quiet for a while and see if some kind of accommodation was possible. The *Echo* at my request sat on the story for a while, but it obviously couldn't continue to do so after my grievance had been announced by Helppie.

On March 13 I met with a committee of the Executive Board, and we discussed my case. They are going to talk to the other people involved in the dispute, and have written Sponberg asking him for a 30-day delay in submitting his discharge recommendation to the Regents.

But the Faculty Senate has no real power--although sometimes it likes to think it has. All it can do in my case is *recommend* to the Board of Regents that they continue to employ me. All the power rests at the top, as is usual in most of this society's institutions; the lower ranks can only wheedle and beg favors from the ruling elite. So, even if the Executive Board should find in my favor, there is still no reason to think that it would do much good.

The Departmental Level

It is important to realize just how grotesque a violation of normal hiring and firing procedures has taken place in this instance. Normally only a perfunctory review is made by the History Department of the performance of a first-year faculty member. If he has been meeting his classes, attending faculty meetings, and there has been no rash of student complaints, he is routinely given another period of employment, this time for two years. First-year faculty who are let go after their initial year usually leave without a struggle because they realize that they have slipped up.

The History Department is ruled by an Executive Committee, elected by all members of the Department. The Committee, hearing nothing against me, naturally decided that I should be re-employed. So they did not recommend that I be fired. Neither did Dean Drummond or Vice-President Nelson. When the Executive Committee heard that Sponberg himself was trying to get rid of me, they sent a rapid request for information on why he did what he had done. Nothing come for over a week. And when he did reply, he said first, that he considered the History Department's evaluation procedures inadequate and so he had acted on his own; and second, that he wouldn't tell the Department why he fired me because I was appealing my case!!

Most of the members of the political science section of the History Department--my immediate colleagues--expressed to me their great discomfiture over Sponberg's action. None of them were even told of it until it had happened. The breach of local departmental autonomy over hiring and firing is what has disturbed them. Normally the higher administration could really care less about the behavior of individual faculty, and departmental actions, though called "recommendations" because the Regents have to actually hire and fire, have always been final in practice. Therefore, everyone feels threatened by the action taken by the President. If the Executive Committee had decided not to reappoint me, for whatever reason, nothing could have been done about it. But a Presidential firing is something else again.

The political science section met last Monday afternoon and, in order to express their feelings on the matter, passed the following resolution unanimously with two abstentions:

RESOLUTION OF THE POLITICAL SCIENCE SECTION PASSED MARCH 16, 1970

On February 27, Mr. David Cahill, an assistant professor of political science in the Department of History and Social Sciences, was notified of the President's intention not to recommend him for reappointment for the 1970-71 academic year. This decision was made in the absence of any requests for such action either by the political science section of the Department of History and Social Sciences or the head of that department. Neither Mr. Cahill nor the department involved were given any reasons for the dismissal decision. In response to a request from the departmental executive committee for further information, the President indicated that, since the department lacked any systematic procedures for evaluating the performance of first-year employees, he was taking the action on his own initiative. He also stated in substance that the specific reasons for the dismissal would remain classified pending further proceedings in the case.

The members of the political science section are surprised, disappointed and disheartened. To find ourselves in a position of first not being consulted and then not being informed is highly corrosive of morale. To our knowledge the dismissal is unwarranted, and at this time we know of no academic reasons which would justify this action. The decision may conform to University regulations and it may be in nominal compliance with AAUP requirements (i.e., Mr. Cahill was notified before March 1), but it does not comply with the spirit of due process. Mr. Cahill is entitled to know the specific reasons for his dismissal, and his colleagues are entitled to know.

Therefore, the members of the political science section respectfully request either that the decision to dismiss Mr. Cahill be rescinded *or* that we be provided with an explanation of the decision which justifies the taking of such drastic action at the end of only one year of employment and which also justifies the lack of consultation with the political science section before the dismissal of one of its members.

Also, I wrote directly to President Sponberg on March 2 pointing out that I had received no reasons for my discharge, and asked him to form an impartial committee to look into the matter. Here is his reply in full:

> This will acknowledge the receipt of your letter of March 2, 1970, responding to my letter of February 25, 1970. As president of Eastern Michigan University, my decisions and recommendations are subject to review and action by the Board of Regents. If you wish to submit an appeal to the Regents, you may submit such a request to the Secretary of the Board of Regents.

Again, "Cordially yours." But still no mention of why I was being sacked.

The AAUP

If all the efforts being exerted within the University fail, there is some--but not much--recourse available outside it. This involves the American Association of University Professors (AAUP). This group is a professional association-lobby to which many, if not most, professors belong. It keeps track of salaries and benefits at various schools, and in addition attempts to defend the academic freedom of faculty members. It has put out many statements of standards which universities are expected to meet. Some standards are accepted by most schools; others are not.

EMU accepts the "Standards for Notice of Nonreappointment" to which Sponberg referred in his dismissal letter. These standards say that if the university wants to get rid of a professor after his first year it must tell him so by March 1; if it wants to get rid of him after his second year it must tell him by December 15; and so on. Sponberg beat the AAUP deadline by two days.

But it is *not* enough, according to the AAUP, just to give notice by a certain time; professors cannot be fired for exercising their rights as citizens even if the Administration doesn't like what they do. In the words of the AAUP's "1968 Recommended Institutional Regulations on Academic Freedom and Tenure":

> Adequate cause for a dismissal will be related, directly and substantially, to the fitness of the faculty member in his professional capacity as a teacher or researcher. Dismissal will not be used to restrain faculty members in their exercise of academic freedom or other rights of American citizens.

The day after Sponberg's letter I wrote to the AAUP National Office in Washington alleging that to the best of my knowledge the reason for my firing was political: involvement with the *Second Coming*. They replied that they were watching the case and would wait to see what became of the Executive Board's investigation.

If I am not reinstated (assuming the Executive Board finds in my favor), then the AAUP will probably send an investigating and negotiating team to Eastern Michigan. If this team is unable to settle the matter, then the full force (such as it is) of the AAUP may be felt, and EMU may be condemned, or "censured." This means that it is placed on a list of censured institutions which is printed on the first page of the AAUP's quarterly bulletin. Before accepting a job offer, a faculty member nearly always checks to see if the institution in question is on the censured list; if it is, it signifies bad academic trouble there, and chances are the faculty member won't take the job.

Thus, Eastern could be badly hurt in the future if it fails to follow procedures acceptable to the AAUP.

However, none of this is likely to win my reinstatement. Chances are that Sponberg checked with the Regents before he made his move against us deviant faculty; in fact one Regent is reported to have asked recently "How can we get rid of the bad element of the faculty?" The Regents are probably willing to risk censure in their desperate desire to purge the campus of alleged radicals.

The Second Coming and I

As to the newspaper itself, I do work on it. This has been no real secret. It is also no secret that President Sponberg has attempted to suppress the paper. It is my opinion that his banning of the paper, the arrest and later academic dismissal of the editor, and his attempt to discharge me, among other events, are part of an effort to eliminate constructive and legal dissemination of opinions uncomfortable to some segments of the EMU Administration.

I worked for a year on the *Spectator*, an underground paper at Indiana University's main campus in Bloomington. My involvement as a graduate student was public and open, as was the involvement of several faculty members. No one took any reprisals against us, and Indiana is not known as a particularly liberal state. Therefore it was to my considerable shock upon coming to Eastern that I learned the Administration had successfully suppressed the *Obsidian* during 1968-69.

I read in the *Echo* that Frank Michels was starting another paper, the *Second Coming*, and we got in touch with each other. My wife and I have both been active on the paper since then, particularly when it became clear that President Sponberg and certain others within the EMU Administration were intent on eliminating the paper and its student salesmen "by any means necessary" including the ignoring of the University's stated disciplinary procedures and its warping of the institution's substantive rules.

My main role on the paper has been on the production and business side. I was business manager of the *Spectator*, and have a competence (self-taught) as an accountant. Therefore I have taken care of banking and bookkeeping. I have also done some work on production, mainly typing.

But my involvement with the *Second Coming* has been within the sphere of my private life and therefore should be none of President Sponberg's business.

What Is To Be Done

Obviously very little can be done to save my job at Eastern. Faculty members really have no protection from political inquisitions or purges, as the past weeks have shown.

What is needed is a strong faculty union. Probably the American Federation of Teachers needs to win recognition as the faculty's bargaining agent. We need a contract which will protect us from arbitrary administrative actions; right now, junior faculty have less protection than workers in auto plants, although they like to think of themselves as professionals.

What students do about the situation is completely up to them.

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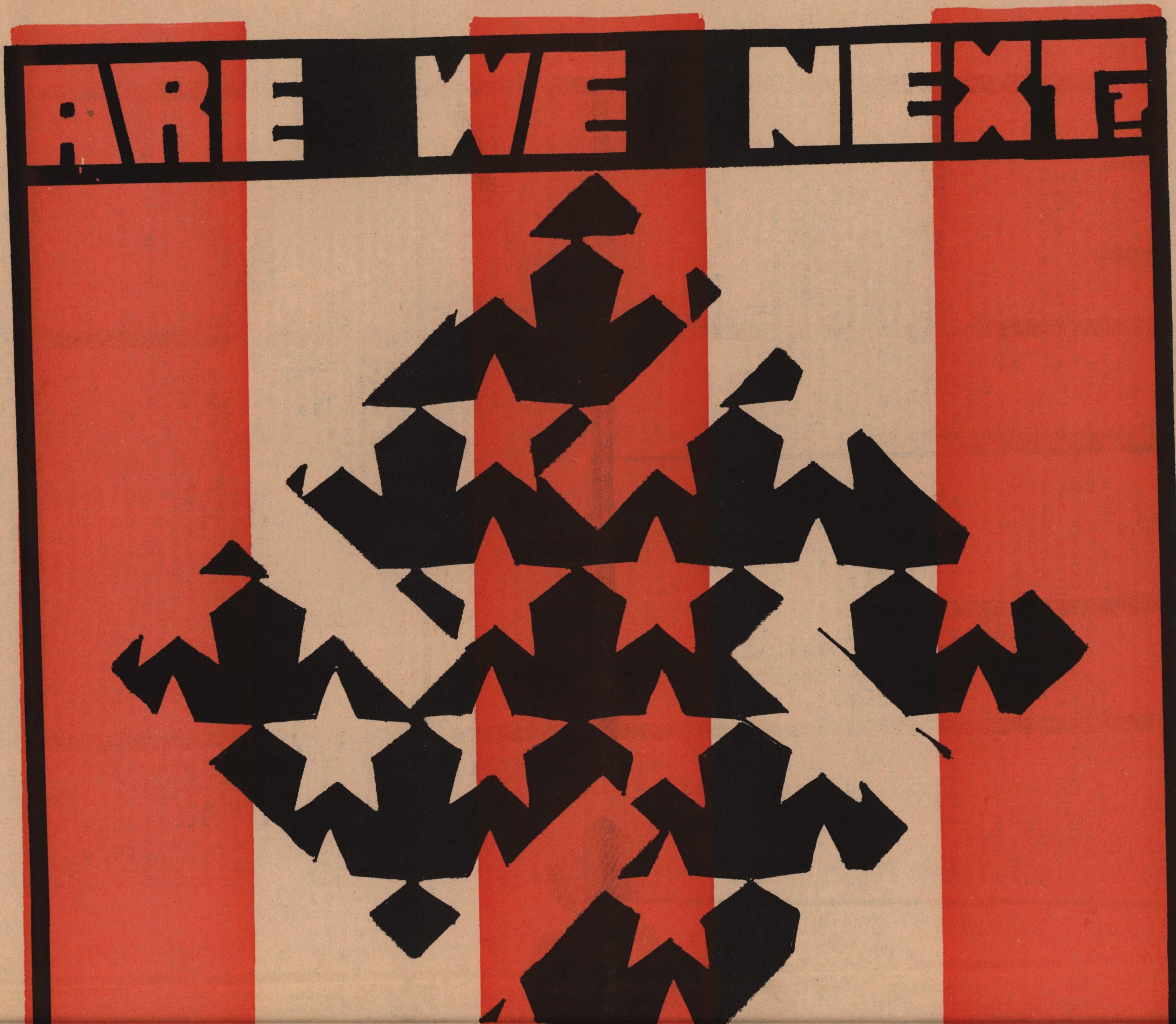
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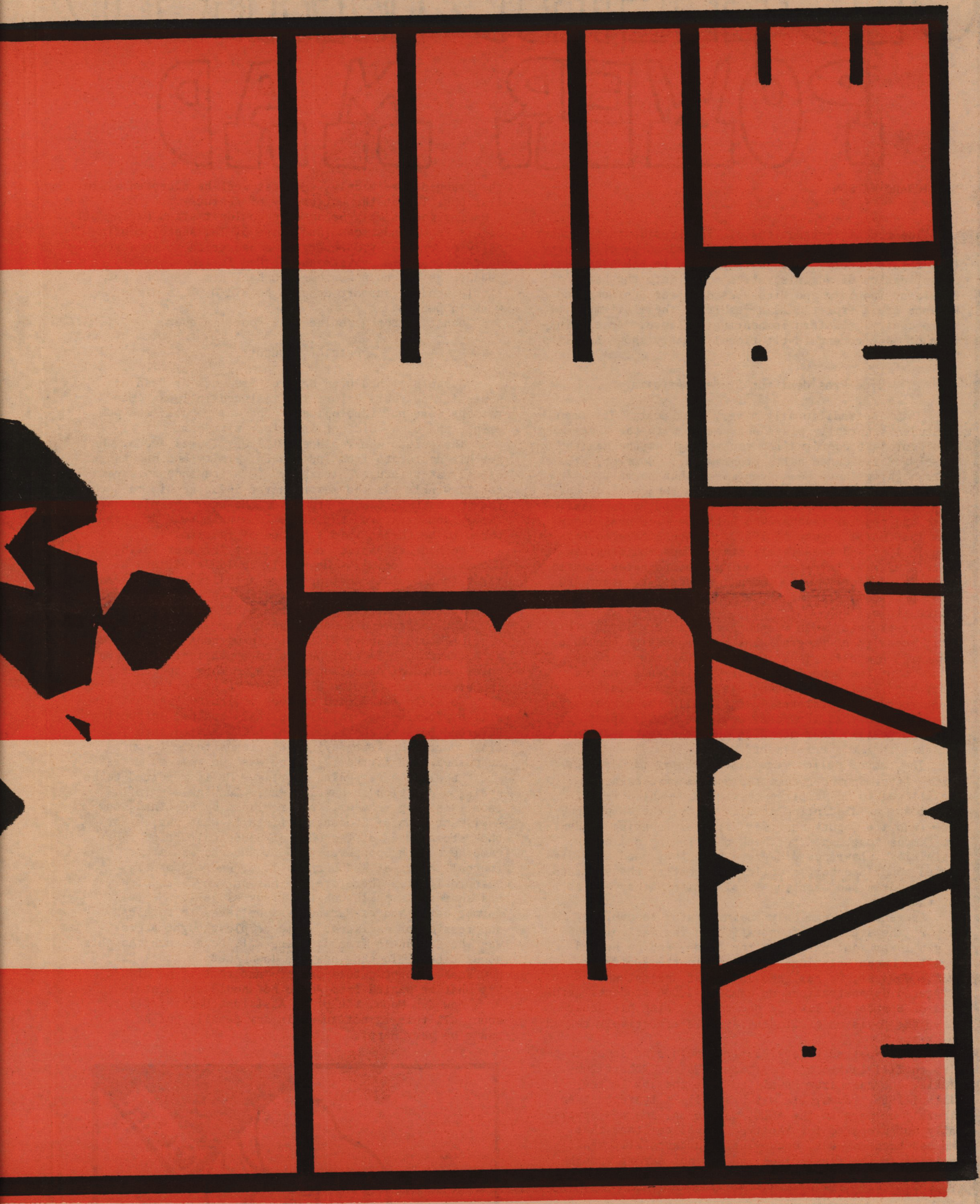


OLD WEIRD HAROLD POWER MAD

By RICHARD WATSON

The recent resignations of Vice-Presidents Loeschner and Zumwinkle, as well as the attempted purge of faculty (see related story), are just episodes in the continuous consolidation of administrative power into the hands of President Sponberg and Vice-President for Business and Finance Lewis Profit. As a result of their attempts to seize control, Eastern is nearing collapse. An examination of some recent institutional history shows how it's been done.

Vice-President for Student Affairs

This is traditionally a very weak post. The Dean of Students normally plays policeman, with the Vice-President just coordinating such things as the health center and residence halls programming. However, at Eastern things have been even worse than normal.

The first real trouble came with the conflict between Sponberg and Dr. William C. Lawrence, a psychiatrist and popular teacher who held the vice-presidency from 1956 until August of 1967. Sponberg came to Eastern in 1965 and immediately started undercutting Lawrence. Many of Lawrence's nominal subordinates started reporting directly to Sponberg instead of to him. And O. W. started operating EMU as an athletically-oriented police state.

For example, when Sponberg came a very large athletic recruitment program went into operation, because Sponberg, himself a jock, felt that was the best way to build up the school in a hurry. Lawrence, on the other hand, believed that no extra money should be spent recruiting athletes just to build the school's reputation, and that the money could be better spent for other purposes. Lawrence also objected to the dramatic increase in EMU's enrollment.

The campus police were also a center of disagreement. After Sponberg came the police were enlarged and allowed to "discipline themselves"--which we all know means no discipline at all. Also, the campus police (who are Deputy Sheriffs) started invading students' off-campus apartments to check on drinking and other activities. Lawrence disagreed with that, and also disagreed about Sponberg's policy of treating the students like children and creating special disciplinary rules for them.

Lawrence was the only administrator to publicly support the student demonstration in the fall of 1966 to get lower food prices at the Union, and he helped form the Human Relations Committee in the spring of 1967. However, he resigned late that spring, which triggered demonstrations on campus--2,000 students gathered on Sponberg's lawn at one point. With his departure, the Division of Student Affairs effectively ceased to exist.

A year passed before Eastern could find someone else to fill Lawrence's position. He was Robert Zumwinkle, who came from Hawaii to take the job in the fall of 1968. Zumwinkle was basically a Lawrence-type liberal, belongs to the ACLU, and so on. He was apparently not prepared for the type of police state that EMU had become. But, occupying a fundamentally weak position in the first place, he was not strong enough to put his own ideals into practice. He caved in time after time to O. W. Harold.

He was forced to serve as the hatchet-man for the attempted suppression of both the *Obsidian* (which put out three issues in 1968-69) and the *Second Coming*. Also, he was overruled on calling in the police on the black students last February 20.

Zumwinkle started looking for another job shortly after that. He was interviewed for the position of Vice-President for Student Affairs at the University of Michigan last spring, but was turned down. His search then ranged more widely, and last week he accepted a similar position at the University of Kentucky.

He resigned simply because he couldn't stand having all of his recommendations (and those of Tom Aceto) continually overruled by Sponberg. He had tried to be a student advocate in private and he had failed miserably because he had no power base to back him. And he got little student support because he did O. W.'s dirty work in public.

Don't expect a replacement soon, if ever.

Dean of Students

Susan Hill had been Dean of Students or Dean of Women for 30 years before she resigned in 1968. Her reasons were not ideological. She was popular and powerful, and O. W. did not interfere with her.

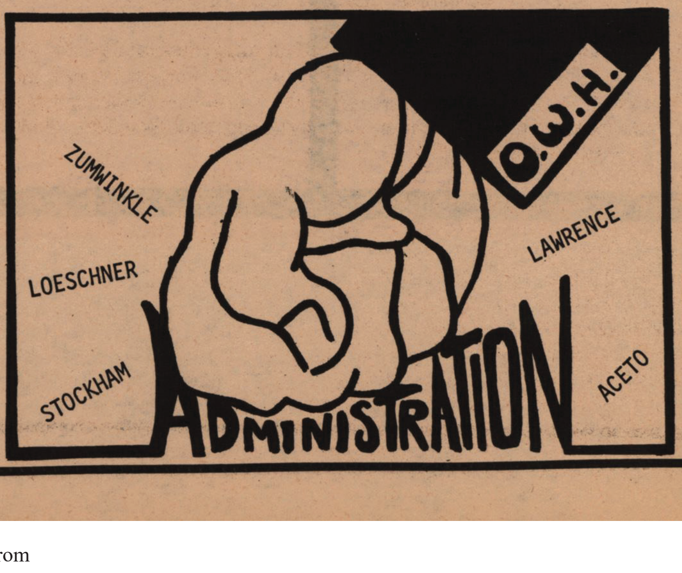
The person who replaced Hill was Thomas Aceto, who got his doctorate from Indiana University and had taught briefly at Syracuse University. His tremendous respect for Zumwinkle was the major factor inducing him to accept the job as EMU Dean of Students. He knew the place was fairly conservative, but, like Zumwinkle, was not prepared to be thrown into a hotbed of fascism.

He had his baptism of fire last semester during the *Second Coming* crisis. He really couldn't believe at first (who could?) that Sponberg actually was so fired up over the paper that he wanted to ban it. But according to Aceto nothing could change his mind. Sponberg just got madder and madder, and no one in the Administration could dispute his position without being viewed as a traitor. (Several people have mentioned Sponberg's chief method of operation as being a short speech to the effect that "You're either for me or against me.")

So Aceto was forced to look ridiculous against his will by forming special disciplinary bodies, suspending Reverend Barsky, and finally by being hauled into federal court. He kept saying to friends that "I won't be pushed much farther," but he was too weak to resist.

He will be resigning shortly. He is reported to be eyeing a position in Hawaii, where Zumwinkle's influence is strong. He will be replaced by Ed Linta, now Assistant Dean of Students. Linta is what passes for the "strong man" of the Dean of Students' Office. He came here with Sponberg in 1965. He was assistant football coach at Washburn College, where Sponberg was president. Therefore, he has an "in" with O. W., and shares his philosophical views as well. He is a former boxer and ex-Marine, and believes in ruthless suppression of deviance. Some people thought Aceto was the student's friend; there will be no such thoughts about Linta. To show how far down Aceto's stock has now sunk, Sponberg told one student that if he didn't get what he wanted from Aceto he should see Linta!

How Ken Moon, the other Assistant Dean, feels about all this is not known in any detail, but he can't be very happy.



Housing Staff

The housing department, including the residence hall staff, also has felt the heavy weight of Sponberg and Profit. The first method of control is financial. It used to be that David Stockham, Director of Housing, had a good deal of autonomy over his own area.

But no more. A couple of months ago Profit installed a close friend of his, Ralph Bock, as financial supervisor over Housing. Although this may be sound in theory, in practice Bock is now running Housing in absentia. Every penny Stockham wants to spend has to be approved by Bock.

Profit has also moved into a position of direct control over residence hall personnel. In fact, he has a veto power over hiring. Last fall the residence hall staff and Stockham had agreed that a certain person would be hired as a new head resident. However, Profit insisted on interviewing the candidate personally, and he was not hired. Why? Because Profit didn't like him.

Also, the weekly meetings of the head residents are no longer used as informal problem-solving sessions. It used to be that the head residents and Stockham would sit around and perhaps occasionally invite in other people. But Lately, Linta and Bock have been participaring in these meetings. They have become means of getting people to follow orders from above better: part of the chain of command, instead of friendly friendly gatherings.

The residence hall staff's advice on student problems, like the visitation policy, has been persistently overruled by Sponberg. The staff was solidly in favor of liberalizing the visitation program, and has been so for years, but O. W. vetoed it. It was only when the students violated the policy that it was changed.

Vice-President for Administration

Ray Loeschner came to Eastern with Sponberg. At Washburn College he was head football coach. The position of Vice-President for Administration is reserved for the President's right-hand man. One part of Loeschner's job was to receive reports from subordinates when the President was doing other things.

No one has yet figured out for sure why Loeschner left. He left to be the president of Olivet College, a small institution in deep financial trouble--so deep that it may have to close its doors. Despite all the ballyhoo put out by the University's public relations men, the move to Olivet was a step *down*, not up.

The only theory that makes any sense (except for a falling out with O. W. over policy, which is not likely) is that Loeschner was afraid that Sponberg himself might be forced out. If Sponberg left, Loeschner would be unable to stay. Perhaps he figured he should get out while he could--sort of like a rat deserting a sinking ship.

Vice-President for Instruction

The only other Vice-President remaining, except for Profit, is Bruce Nelson, Vice-President for Instruction. He was here long before Sponberg. Not too much has happened in his division--at least not until the current purge attempt. He is locked in by his age and family connections, in any case.

Complete Central Control

So what we have left is an administration in which nearly everyone of integrity or independent views has either left or been forced out. All the power is being gathered into the hands of Sponberg and Profit. And Eastern is dying.

BEHIND THE DOPE SCARE

Here is the story behind the January dope inquisition. We present it with the names of the innocent deleted, in the belief that nothing can be solved by exposing them. Those students who cracked under the pressure are not to be condemned, but rather helped and strengthened.

The story is this.

On the weekend of January 10, two students bummed out on a bad mescaline trip. Their head resident called the Snow Health Center and was told they would be treated and anything discovered would be kept in professional confidence. They were treated and released--*but* the confidence was not kept.

One of the doctors at the Health Center--who has since resigned--called the Dean of Students' Office and told them what had happened. The two students were called in and were "rubber-hosed," as one of our sources put it, by Ed Linta and crew into coughing up names of supposed drug users. Thankfully, many of those names were false, but that is really beside the point.

The campus was then treated to the spectacle of seventeen students being called in to the Dean of Students' Office, told that the University had "evidence" that the students were "pushers," and scared half to death while the deans tried to convince them to narc on their friends.

Later the great "liberal," Uncle Tom Aceto, pronounced in public that the *police* had conducted an investigation and given him a "list of names." He was gradually forced to change his story as persistent police denials mounted and fragments of the true story came out. A week or so ago Barry Simon, chairman of the Student Rights Committee, told Aceto that he had been lying about police involvement. Aceto smiled cutely and said he only meant to say that the police had *started* an investigation.

Much of the residence hall staff was outraged at Aceto's actions and that of the Health Center as well. In fact, one head resident attempted to resign at their weekly staff meeting, but Aceto refused to accept the resignation.

The net of police informers in the dorms--about which more next issue, we hope--played little if any role in this caper.

VILLAGE INN
PIZZA PARLOR
3411 Washtenaw, Phone 971-5900
CARRY OUT
Thur. Fri. Sat.
Banjo Piano
Country + Folk Music
Sunday

HOW I BECAME OUTSIDE AGITATOR

If students became politically active, they were kicked out of school and turned into "non-students"...A student was defined as somebody with an enrollment card, not somebody interested in learning.
--Jerry Rubin

By FRANK MICHELS

O. W. Harold speaks of freedom, people's rights, competition of ideas, and democracy, but then acts out the role of a fascist tyrant. Students are the field niggers, faculty members are the house niggers, and other administrators are tolerated by O. W. and Lewis Profit (Sponberg's power partner) unless they get out of hand.

The collective faculty is usually ignored. For example, during the *Second Coming* crisis last fall the Faculty Senate said that all disciplinary actions against students should be dropped and that the paper be allowed to be sold on campus. O. W. disregarded this with hardly a word. The Faculty Senate voted to suspend classes so that a teach-in could be held to discuss Vietnam during the October Moratorium. Then a week later O. W. cancelled classes to allow students to attend the dedication of his new dorms and classroom building. Reliable sources indicated that he was deeply hurt when so many students boycotted classes to attend Moratorium workshops and no one showed up at his dedications.

O. W. Harold and Profit laugh at students. Profit calls the *Second Coming* a commercial enterprise and then says it's his duty as an officer of the University to suppress it. The paper ignores the threats of arrest and prosecution and publishes anyway. O. W. unilaterally bans the *Second Coming* because its content is "unacceptable to the University." They do not even attempt to determine student support and need for an alternative paper on campus. O. W. tries desperately to railroad the editor--me--out of school, first by trying to create a special administrative tribunal to hear my case and then by ignoring the Student Court's recommendation to drop all disciplinary action. He then disregarded the recommendation of the Disciplinary Review Board. It's a strange experience to win all the battles and still lose the war! O. W.'s fall rampage was not checked until the paper filed suit in Federal District Court against him. The suit is still pending.

In one breath O. W. praises EMU students as the mature leaders of tomorrow and in the next he locks up the dorms at eleven o'clock, refusing to accept the fact that it's 1970 and not 1940.

Other administrators, except Profit, have about as much influence over Sponberg as faculty and students. Which is none. On February 20 he brought squads of riot-equipped police on campus to put down a black student uprising; all against the advice of Robert Zumwinkle, Vice-President for Student Affairs. Both Zumwinkle and Aceto are now in the process of leaving.

Sponberg Comes After Me

What I've tried to do above is briefly outline how EMU is ruled. Also see the Regents story on page 3. Needless to say, I immediately became Sponberg's enemy when I began publishing the *Second Coming*. Since that time he has attempted to expel me from the University, and has had me arrested for "obscene and indecent behavior in a public place." The charge is really far out --what I did was sit on some "unauthorized" furniture in People's Lounge.

Sponberg finally succeeded in converting me into a non-student. I was what is called a "marginal" student--my all-important grade point was below 2.0. The reasons for this are many and varied, but I won't go into a long rap about curriculum reform and grades and attendance requirements and TV classes. Let me just say that Eastern is a factory that produces teachers' degrees.

When a student is on academic probation, he must maintain at least a 2.0 average every semester. This is what I did. But nonetheless Sponberg and his lackeys, Bruce Nelson, Vice-President for Instruction; and Ralph Gilden, Director of Admissions to name a few, flunked me out.

On my grade transcript for last semester was an E for a course I was not enrolled in. As a matter of fact I had passed the course three years ago. Also, no grade appeared for a course I *was* enrolled in.

Then--dig it--when on the next day I appealed the dismissal on the ground there had been errors, I discovered that an I had been changed to an E and that a grade I received last year had also been changed to an E on my permanent transcript!

And to top it off, I discovered that an "interim" policy on academic dismissal had been formulated just a couple of weeks before which stated in part: "A student on academic probation, whose grades for the current enrollment period contain an X and/or I, will be retained only at the discretion of the Committee on Academic Standards."

Of course this is a totally bullshit policy. Faculty have never been informed or consulted; it has never been made public; it has not been passed by the Regents as far as I know.

When the Committee on Academic Standards met to consider my appeal my transcript had not yet been corrected, and so the appeal was denied. Then, three or four days later, when my transcript finally was corrected through my own efforts, and when Vice-President Nelson had studied and made a three-page report clarifying my transcript and in essence stating that I had maintained a 2.0 average in the fall semester, I attempted to reappeal my case.

Gilden refused to reconvene the committee. The matter will now go to Federal Court as part of our suit against the Administration for illegal harassment.

But right now I am a non-student, a resident of Michigan, and a registered voter.

YIPPIE!

Remember, students, you too can become an outside agitator without really trying. Just try to exercise your constitutional rights, like free speech and press.

I have little faith in the Amerikan judicial system, but I do have faith in the people. The people will deal with O. W. Harold and Profit and their lackeys. Off the pigs.

All power to the non-students.

All power to the people!

STOP
FASCISM

FREAK & FREEDOM NEWS

YIPPIES DENIED BOMBING PERMIT

What with all the bombings going on, like the ones last week of Mobil, IBM, and Sylvania headquarters in New York, some crazies have attempted to channel their bombings constructively.

However, in their first dealing with the city of Detroit, under the heavy hand of Roamin' S. Gribbs, the Youth International Party was recently denied a permit to demolish the General Motors Building.

The Parkin' Meter Yippies requested the permit "so as not to inconvenience anyone who might wish to be using the building." Citing the many ecological, political and social offenses commited by General Motors on the peoples of the world, the Yippies respectfully requested the permit one Tuesday last Month.

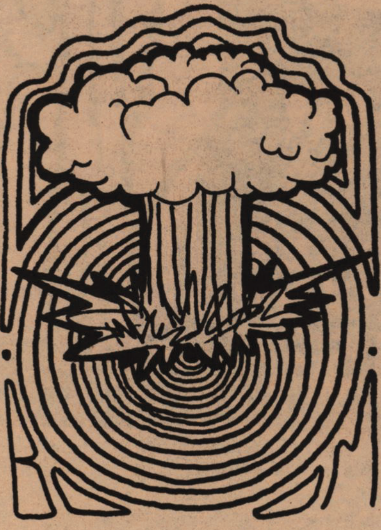
It was denied Thursday.

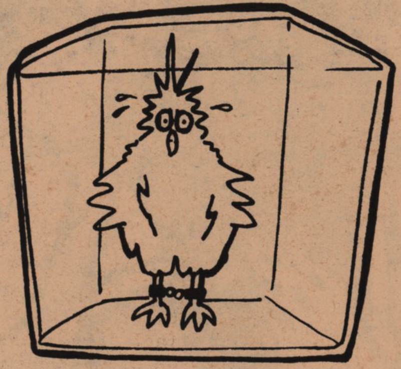
"Hell," grumbled Yippie Spokesman Jumpin' Jack Flash, "it ain't fair. You gotta be a corporation or a country to go around blowing shit up. I mean, GM is clogging up Amerika's lungs, they're keeping South Africa alive by squashing black people and they make crummy cars. They go around defying government orders. We don't do that."

A spokesman for the City Clerk's office (who declined to give his name) asked, "Who would want to do that?" When told that the Yippies were interested, he replied, "How can they get a permit to do something as silly as that? Things like that are done on the sly."

Walking out of the City Clerk's office, the Yippies looked glum. "This destroys my last hope for legal channels," spoke Jumpin' Jack. "I've been listening to people telling kids to go through channels and finally we tried and look where it's gotten us. They tell us to do it illegally."

--Thanks to Frank Abbot
of the Detroit *South End* (UPS)





GUERRILLA ARTISTS ZAP PLASTIC BOOTH BUILDERS

NEW YORK (LNS)--Responding to press reports that Amerikan architects were helping cops to design plastic isolation booths for "unruly defendants," a pair of guerrilla artists took a surprise action at the New York chapter of the American Institute of Architects.

The two artists, Jon Hendricks and Jean Toche, of the Guerrilla Art Action Group, prepared a statement charging that "architects are guilty of aiding the repressive apparatus of society by studying the possibility of designing courtrooms which would include a plastic isolation booth to...control the defendant's rights of speech."

After Hendricks read the statement to a representative of the architects' organization, Jean Toche placed a 16" plexiglass cube on a desk. Inside the cube was a live chicken with its legs tied.

Jon Hendricks said "This is an architectural process. You have the choice of either freeing this being and letting it live--by destroying this plastic isolation booth--or ignoring this crisis of death and free speech."

Jean Toche added, "This box is completely sealed, there is no air coming in, this being will die unless you break the box, the choice is up to you."

The woman who heard the statement broke the isolation booth.

George Lewis, a spokesman for the New York chapter of the American Institute of Architects, denied that the AIA was working on the plastic isolation booths. "We're not that kind of outfit," he said.

ALCOHOL-CRAZED OLDSTER LEAPS FROM BRIDGE

A prominent bank executive suffered serious grass burns early today when he leapt from the Granville Street bridge following what unofficials describe as an "alcohol orgy" in Upper Shaughnessy.

John Walker, 52, was saved from death by the chance intervention of grass five feet below the cloverleaf from which he leapt.

"We found the man sprawled on the grass, moments after we noticed that the grass had collided with a man," said a bystander. "His eyes were glazed and he had this funny little smile on his face, and grass stains on his turtleneck pajama top."

When contacted, the victim's son, George Walker, was deeply concerned about the news. "He was a good adult and a fine father. He just got in with the wrong type of crowd."

Walker blamed his father's decline on alcohol pushers who are making a fast buck by introducing people to a life of drink and depravity. "I blame my father's decline on alcohol pushers who are making a fast buck on introducing people to a life of drink and depravity," said Walker.

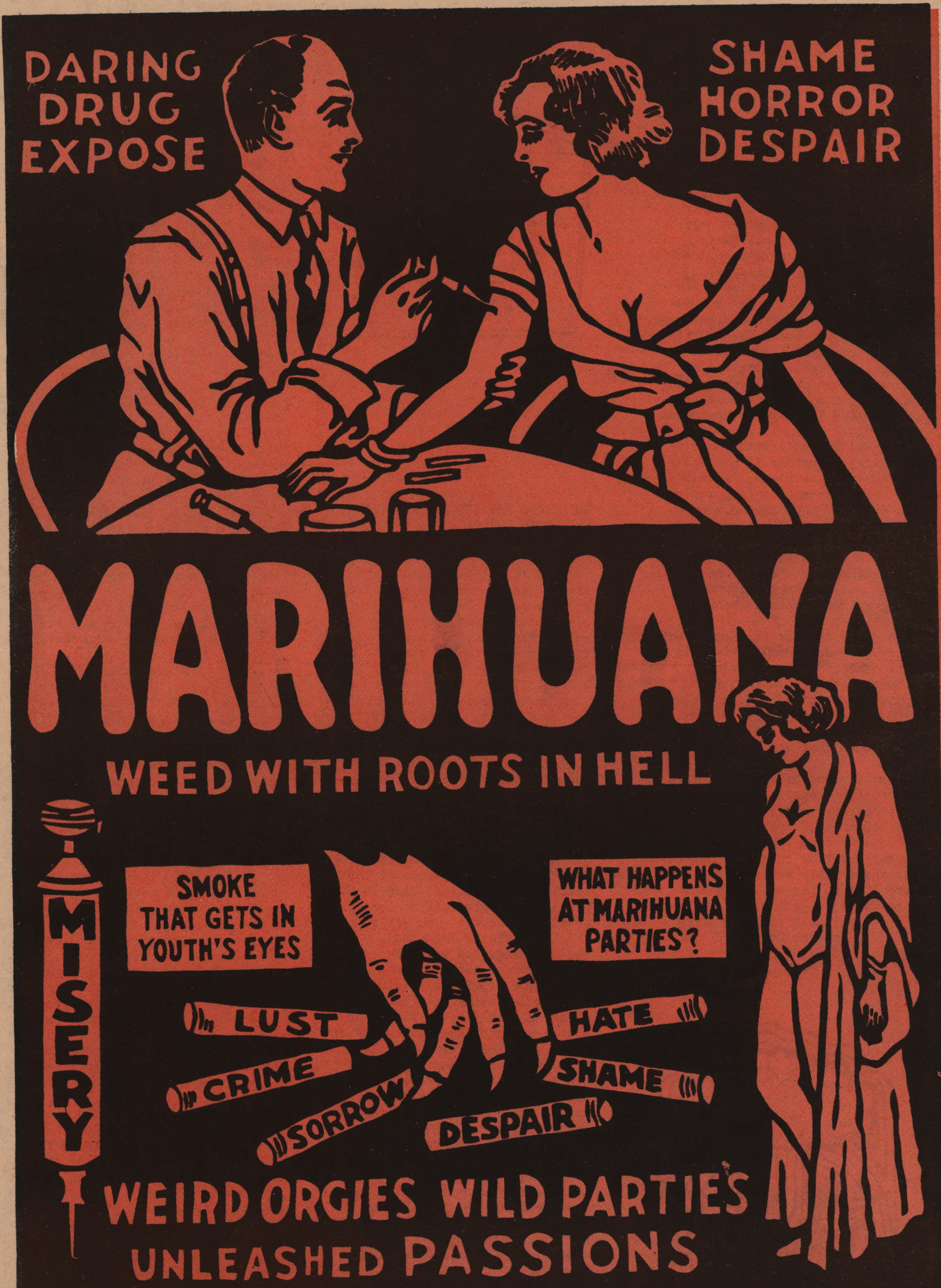
Walker called for a crackdown on alcohol pushers who he says are spreading their poison almost openly in the city. He said that he knows of stores in almost every neighborhood in Vancouver where alcohol is sold over the counter to any old person, regardless of age.

Walker said that responsible young people had recently called for an educational campaign aimed at the growing cult of alcohol users, and stricter enforcement of laws governing the use of alcohol. "The campaign never got off the ground for lack of public support," he said.

Walker called for stronger measures by youth unauthorities to help clean out the sleazy "straight" hangouts in the city which attract oldsters, and greater effort in rehabilitating oldsters who have become addicted to drink.

Youth unofficials said they sympathized with Walker but there was little more they could do to help. A spokesman said that they have their hands full trying to stem the flow of alcohol into youth areas without tackling the problem of trying to head off alcohol consumption in the straight mainculture.

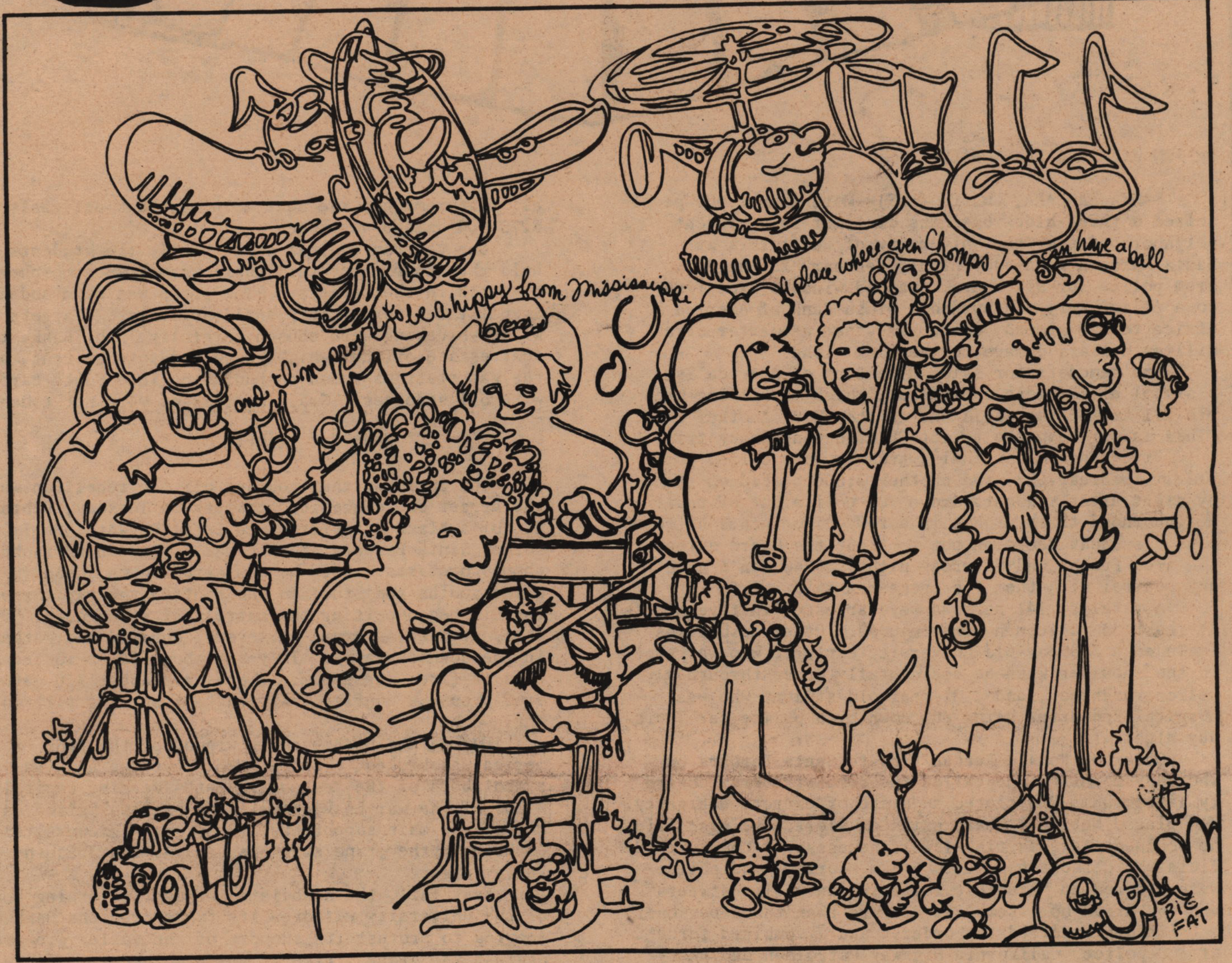
--Thanx to the Vancouver,
Canada *Georgia Straight*
(UPS)


DARING
DRUG
EXPOSE
SHAME
HORROR
DESPAIR
MARIHUANA
WEED WITH ROOTS IN HELL
MISERY
SMOKE THAT GETS IN YOUTH'S EYES
WHAT HAPPENS AT MARIHUANA PARTIES?
LUST
HATE
CRIME
SHAME
SORROW
DESPAIR
WEIRD ORGIES WILD PARTIES
UNLEASHED PASSIONS

GEORGIA
STRAIGHT

3/19/70
V.1, #9
(pt. 2)

Coming Two


and I'm proud to be a hippy from Mississippi
A place where even Champs can have a ball
BIG FAT

OPEN CITY CONCERT

By BOB PIPKENS

As you probably have already heard, Open City is in trouble. They are in debt and need a lot of money in a hurry. Consequently, a number of fund-raising projects have been instigated in the Detroit-Ann Arbor area in order to help save Open City.

On February 25 some concerned people here at Eastern put together one of these fund-raising projects. It was a dance-concert from which all proceeds were donated to Open City. And it turned out to be quite a success. They got a lot of local talent together to play a three-hour concert at the McKenny Union Ballroom.

The Show started out with a group that I have never seen before. There name is "Kriswell." They weren't very impressive to look at as groups go, and they didn't come on with a burst of super-power, but for the most part they were together and quite good. They also seemed to have a good sense of balance with each other. Good original material, but they were a bit too long.

Then came the "Geyda," and it was great. They were basically the same old Geyda, and yet at the same time new and very heavy and very good. They seem to have a lot of new material as well. Finally they knocked 'em dead with their familiar old "I'm a Walrus" (Beatles) and as usual it was fantastic. They were very together and very good. They just seem to get better every time I hear them.

Then came another relatively new group, the "Charisma." They were good, but fairly simple. A lot of fine arrangements and good harmony. They did a great job on "Heaven" by Three Dog Night. But for the most part Charisma sounds like a good copy of Buffalo Springfield. For those of you that are Buffalo Springfield fans...sorry, but I couldn't get into it. (You can buy them on Roulette Records.)

Then came a little dispute as to who was going to play, Charisma or UP. Guess who won? The UP, and on they came.

Fortunatley, the UP was much better than ever before. Less junk and more jams. They came on as heavy as ever, carrying on in the good old Trans-Love tradition. It seems the UP were babysitting! Sonny Sinclair, John's daughter, put in an appearance.

Then, as all good things seem to end, the pigs flipped on the lights and a few minutes later the show was over. But it was a great night, perhaps one of the best things Eastern has had in a hell of a long time.

THE EXPLOSION

By JON WIENER & KAREN WALD

SANTA BARBARA, Calif. (LNS)--More than 1,000 people seized a three-block business district in a student neighborhood near the University of California at Santa Barbara Wednesday night, February 25, held it from police for six hours, smashed windows, set fire to a police car, and burned a plush Bank of America office to the ground, doing more than a quarter of a million dollars damage to the bank alone.

One demonstrator said, "The Bank of America is a symbol of American capitalism, which is killing people all around the world and in the US." Another said, "This is our response to the Chicago Conspiracy trial."

Five hundred national guardsmen were called out Friday, February 27, and another 2,500 placed on stand-by alert after students drove 300 police out of their neighborhood three nights in a row. Two inches of rain plus a student decision not to fight the Guard quieted the area Friday and Saturday nights. "We don't have any quarrel with them," a spokesman said.

A total of 141 persons were arrested in five nights. At least 34 policemen were injured. Other casualties included a 35-year-old university employee who was shot in the shoulder when he accidentally drove through a police roadblock, and a 21-year-old student who was hospitalized after being run down by a police car Thursday night.

Governor Ronald Reagan flew to Santa Barbara on Thursday morning. He called the demonstrators "cowardly little bums," declared a "state of extreme emergency," and placed National Guard units on alert. He also said he would declare martial law if necessary. County officials ordered a 6 p.m. to 6 a.m. curfew, and police were ordered to "prohibit loitering on public streets" and to "break up assemblies of more than three persons."

Students defied the orders, and a combined force of 300 police, California Highway Patrolmen and sheriff's deputies was gathered from three counties Thursday night. They fought students for six hours and were forced to withdraw at 11:30 p.m.

The Destruction of the Bank

The most spectacular destruction occurred Wednesday night. One thousand demonstrators began pelting sheriff's cars with rocks. At 9:45 p.m. they captured one car, forcing two deputies to flee and then setting the car afire. The flames were 30 feet high. Windows were smashed; the plywood used to board up the Bank of America's windows, smashed the day before, was torn down and set afire; demonstrators then surged into the bank.

An observer said that the group inside "hurled chairs into windows, overturned desks, created snowfalls of envelopes from an upstairs office and tore up anything they could reach." Then some people got a big trash can, set it on fire, and ran it through the front doors, and pushed it against the draperies.

The police were informed that a manager was inside the burning bank. Seventy sheriff's deputies, in full riot gear, were sent to free the manager, but when they arrived they found they had fallen into a trap. There was no manager inside but there were hundreds of students surrounding the cops, throwing rocks.

The police fought their way out and withdrew from the area completely, surrendering it to the students until 2:15 a.m., when a force of 240 cops returned to clear the streets.

After the police withdrawal, firemen were unable to reach the bank. Some fraternity members tried to put out the fire, but it was ignited again and the whole place was gone in 45 minutes. A few charred beams were all that remained the next morning; bank officials said $275,000 damage was done.

One veteran radical said, "While the students held the shopping center, there wasn't an atmosphere of 'wild in the streets.' The group was calm and highly political--explicitly anti-capitalist. Targets of window-breaking were chosen carefully: the Bank, the real estate offices which gouge students on rent, and the gas stations whose companies pollute Santa Barbara with oil seepages. Small businesses were not touched."

What Set It Off

The incident that touched off the rebellion was the arrest on "obscenity" charges on Tuesday, February 24, of a black activist named Lefty Bryant. He is a former Santa Barbara student and a veteran of recent campus protests. When he was arrested on Tuesday, white youths and students who spotted the pigs arresting him began pelting the patrol car with rocks. By early evening, a crowd of several hundred had gathered in the downtown area. They set about 10 or 15 trash cans on fire. By 9 p.m., there were about 700 gathered around a bonfire that was kept burning till morning.

During the night, every window of the Bank of America was broken. Students said that the bank was a symbol both of the "establishment"--meaning capitalism--and of the war in Vietnam. The bank was cited as one of the main supporters of the grape growers, as opposed to the grape strikers, in the San Joaquin Valley area.

Last fall, the associated student governing board of the university withdrew its funds from the Bank of America to protest its support of the valley growers against the grape strikers, and also because of the bank's close economic ties to the war in Vietnam.

Students have other complaints against the Bank of America, which is the only bank in Isla Vista, a Santa Barbara suburb of 13,000, of which 9,000 live in the "student ghetto." It demands a minimum deposit of $100 in order to draw interest on a savings account. It doesn't tell students about that in the beginning.

In addition to the Bank of America, windows of all large real estate offices were smashed Tuesday night--nothing else was touched. The students have also been waging a very long campaign against the realtors in the area. The grievances include high rents, absentee landlords who don't bother to maintain the flimsily constructed buildings, compulsory 10-month leases for 8-month occupancy, and non-refunded cleaning deposits.

"Isla Vista has all the attributes of a ghetto," explained one student. "The only difference is that the niggers are students."

Oil Spills

Other factors have been causing unrest on this lovely seaside campus. One of these was the oil spills which have repeatedly been poured into the waters by the oil companies' careless off-shore drilling. The coast for miles around Santa Barbara is a sickly brown color from the polluting effects of the oil slicks. So far protest has been to no avail. Neither state, local nor federal authorities have seen fit to use their power to curb the big oil companies, although old and young citizens, and especially organized ecology groups, have been outraged.

Ecology has played other parts in the growing anger of the students. There is a slough--a marshy area of land, something between ocean and fresh water--which houses a large variety of sea life and provides a rest stop for migratory birds running along the border of the campus. The university wants to run a thin strip of freeway through the slough. They say it's because they're going to expand the campus to 25,000 students and need this road to handle the expansion.

Land speculators are rushing to fill in the slough so they can build new apartments, stores, etc. The Chamber of Commerce doesn't care if filling in the slough will ruin the ecological balance of the area, killing fish and crabs and driving away the migratory birds. They can make money off the land, and the university's chancellor is a member of the Chamber of Commerce.

Movements to protect the ecology were early lessons for the students of their powerlessness. Their repeated protests over the oil spills went unheard, even when 500 marched and about 100 slept in overnight at Stern's Wharf last January 8, the first anniversary of the big oil spill.

Broad-based student and faculty opposition to the freeway through the slough had similar negative results--even though 80% of the people on the campus signed a petition against the new road. But then, Chancellor Cheadle, in addition to serving on the Chamber of Commerce, also is on the board of directors of Goleta Savings and Loan, a nearby bank; the growth of the business and residential area is good for his business.

Students have in the past received promises of ecological reform by the administration, but each time the promises were betrayed. When strong protests were mounted to a stand of trees being cut down, the administration finally promised not to cut them. They didn't --until the students went home for the summer. When they returned in the fall, the trees were all gone. Similar experiences were reported concerning grassy areas paved over while students were away for quarter break.

The War

Ecology and housing conditions aren't the only things that have been arousing student ire. The war has long been a center of student activity. There has been a campaign against ROTC for some time, including several fire bombings of the ROTC building. The students have good cause to attack their school on account of the Vietnam war. The University of California at Santa Barbara has in the past few years seen a sixfold increase in its Department of Defense research contracts, while the rest of the university system has been receiving decreasing funds.

Faculty Firing

The issue which more than any other has been building up resentment and hostility among the students was the firing of a popular professor, Bill Allen. Allen was refused tenure by the ultra-conservative anthropolocy department last June. When students heard the news upon returning to campus in the fall, they were angry. They demanded an open hearing to review the case, charging that Allen was fired not for lack of ability, but because his life-style and politics were more like those of students than those of the professors of the anthropology department. David Brokenshaw, head of the department, was formerly a colonial administrator in Rhodesia, and students say this isn't the first time professors have been fucked over by the department because of him.

But the students at first were willing to go along with the old ploy, "Why don't you use the proper channels?" They collected 7,776 signatures on a petition (on a campus of 12,000 students) seeking a review of Allen's case. Demonstrations began when the administration ignored the petition.

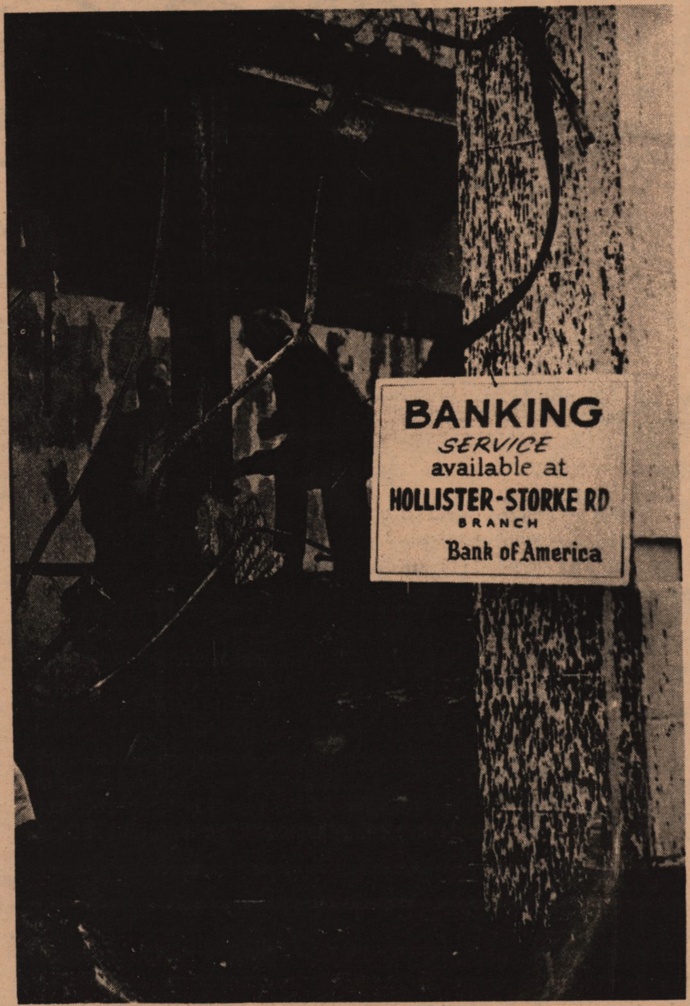
About 3,000 students protested outside the locked and heavily-guarded administration building January 29. The demonstrations lasted five days, with no violence, but the first week in February the administration started singling out "leaders," arresting them in their homes late at night, Gestapo style. The "Santa Barbara 19" became a new cause for the students; Bill Allen was one of the 19. One student later commented, "They tell you to go through the proper channels and work within the system, but when you do, you find out just how open the channels are."

Viewing themselves as ghettoized, the students also see the police as an outisde occupying army. Isla Vista does not have its own police forces, let alone self-government or ownership of the land, and students charge the police are unnecessarily brutal, and get their rocks off by beating up on and hassling freaks and long-hairs when they find them in the streets at night.

Enter Bill Kunstler

Into all of this background of turmoil and seething discontent--after a day of fighting and a night of window smashing--walked Bill Kunstler and Nancy Kurshan to speak about the recent Chicago conspiracy trial. (It is interesting that the press completely ignored the presence of Nancy--she is Jerry Rubin's wife--on campus as an "instigation to riot," but this may not be entirely due to male chauvinism. They also ignored Leonard Weinglass and Tom Hayden in reporting another speech by Kunstler. Apparently, Kunstler is *the* next target.) Typically, the chancellor, the police chief and the governor, as well as a sprinkling of state senators, rushed to charge that the Outside Agitator had caused all the trouble--and had crossed state lines to do so.

UCLA and San Fernando Valley State College quickly moved to ban Kunstler from speaking at their campuses. An unsuccessful attempt was made to get an injunction to bar him from speaking anywhere in the state. Finally a meeting place was found in a Unitarian church in a conservative suburb of Los Angeles. The speeches by Weinglass, Hayden and Kunstler--to an audience of more than 4,000 who had flocked from everywhere to hear the banned speaker--were interesting, informative and totally non-provocative. And the University of California at Santa Barbara is still left wondering why her lovely campus was the scene of so much violence.



This is what's left of the Bank of America, Santa Barbara branch, after the people got through with it.

El Gaucho/LNS

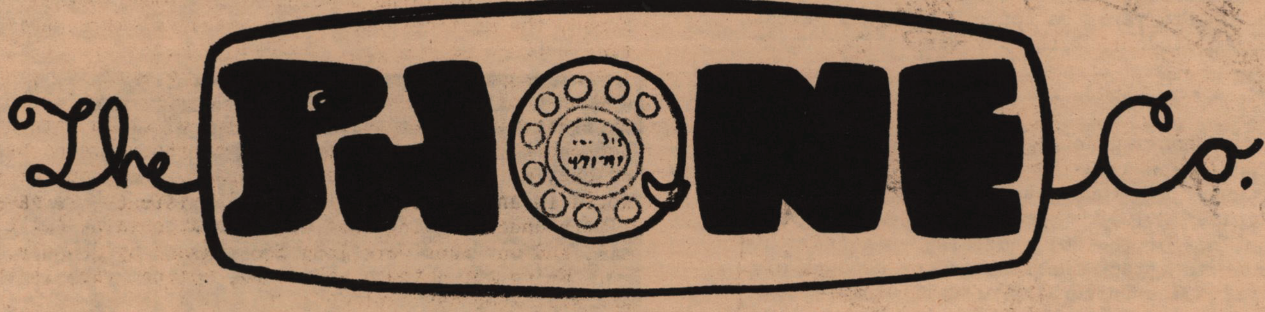
By LIBERATION NEWS SERVICE (Written by operators)

When people come into contact with a Phone Company employee, usually the operator, they are ready to scream. If the operator were to respond humanly to this rage, and reveal her own rage, total bedlam would ensue. The primary quality required of an operator is maintaining a courteous front at all times, to prevent violent interchange. Over the phone the operator must totally erase herself. She cannot make jokes, show anger, reveal emotion.

Only women can be counted on to be operators, not because we are passive or dumb, but because jobs for women are scarce and as members of a lowly caste we are forced to do the shitwork for everybody else.

Physical Surroundings

Inside the Phone Company (TPC) office, as well, operators are forced to totally deny their personalities. Each operator's office contains two long rows of switchboards with 25 "girls" to a row. The operator must enter her chair from the left and leave from the right. She must face the switchboard at all times, never turning her eyes to the side or looking behind her. She may not swing her arm across the back of the chair. She may not cross her legs. She may not chew gum but may suck quietly on a life saver if she must. If she needs help, she turns on a light above her seat which summons the supervisor, who stands behind the operator and converses with her through the circuits. This method of communication is rude and dehumanizing.


The PHONE Co.

The Operator's Voice

The operator is always referred to as "she" and the customer is "he." "She" must always be respectful to the customer. Even if "he" calls her a "filthy bitch" she does not have the right to express anything but courteous acceptance.

An operator may never interrupt a customer who is rambling off "his" name, address and phone number too fast. She must wait until "he" has finished and then ask him to repeat it all again. And the operator takes the blame if "he" gets angry at having to repeat his information.

The operator is expressly forbidden to show any humanity to either the calling party, the other operators, or the called party (unless, of course, a mother should break down on the phone because her son has been wounded in Vietnam, in which case the operator may mumble some condolence, but not too much.).

Correspondence or a friendly word to a familiar operator's voice is grounds for reprimand. One woman who has been an overseas operator for 30 years got to know a Saigon operator through letters and occasional greeting on the job. The Saigon operator married a GI and came here to visit the US operator. Ever since then, the American operator has been forbidden to work the Saigon circuits.

Repression of any possible humanity is aided by TPC language, consisting of the abbreviations and initials operators use with each other, pat phrases for customers, and the exaggerated enunciation required (careful, modulated tones which often lead to the nasal "operator voice"--a fine cover-up for the rage burning inside the average operator).

The Hierarchy

Think of the operator as the private, and the supervisor as a PFC. The supervisor's job is a little higher in status than the operator's but she is in constant danger of being "busted back to the board." (A 62-year-old woman who has been working at TPC since she was 19 was made a supervisor after 32 years on the job. After 9 years as a supervisor she was busted back to the board and it took the union two years to get her back to supervisor.) It usually takes less than a year to become a supervisor. The company holds out the chance of climbing the hierarchy but normally only to the position of supervisor or upstairs secretary, since management rarely comes up through the ranks these days but comes straight from college. The highest pay for an operator is $2.15 an hour, or $86 for a 40-hour week. After 6 months on the job, operators receive a note in the mail: Congratulations! You will now receive $1.00 a week more.

The supervisor determines her charges' progress by monitoring them--listening in on them unannounced. Above the supervisor is the ATOM (Assistant Traffic Operating Manager). The ATOM monitors the supervisors under her as well as the operators under her supervisors. The ATOM relays orders from the TOM (Traffic Operating Manager), who has some 300 girls under her.

The TOM is the only woman who meets with THE MEN--the executives. Whenver they come to check the office or bring in visitors, the TOM is the official greeter. As they enter her office, the TOM rushes to tell the ATOMS to tell the supervisors to tell the operators to lower their voices, swallow their gum, hide their lifesavers, and give the impression of quiet efficiency. The operators in pants must hide in the back of the room. (Once when THE MEN came through, the TOM sent four women home for wearing pants.)

THE MEN come through the office and look around as they graciously chat with the TOM and compliment her on her "good group of girls." THE MEN also shop around for particularly attractive and well-groomed girls who might be given the honor of a job "upstairs" as a secretary at higher pay.

This regimentation and terminology may remind you of the army--such as the "Induction Center" where operators report for orientation. The ATOMS and the TOM are the brass. Work schedules are called "Tours of Duty." Everyone belongs to "the force."

The phone company also resembles elementary school. The building itself (a Defense Facility, with entrances policed by two rent-a-fuzz who check passes) is barren. Noses are counted every 15 minutes to insure that operators do not play hookey.

If an operator wants to go to the toilet, she puts on her overhead light to signal the supervisor. When the supervisor comes, the operator says, "May I have a minute?" (Saying anything but this euphemism causes raised eyebrows.) If permission is granted, the operator signs out and must be back in three minutes. Operators may not smoke in the john while "on a minute."

Operators must conform to dress regulations. The union won the right for women to wear slacks, but then passed another regulation specifying that the demand did not include blue jeans. Supervisors are told that wearing pants means no promotion.

If an operator feels ill, she must convince her supervisor to let her go home. Once an operator died at the boards--she had been denied permission to leave.

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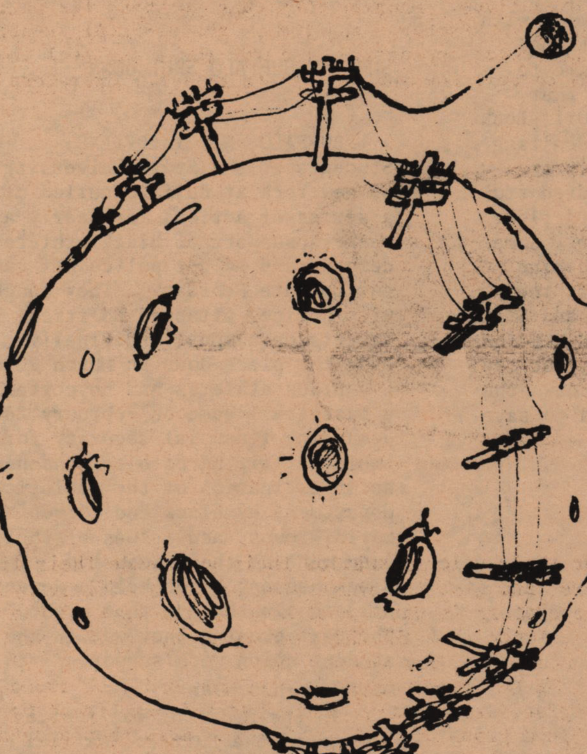
"We do make mistakes," an official admitted. There is no sick leave. Every absence is taken out of the operator's pay.

The Cafeteria

Operators live in parallel isolation from one another. Since the possibility of relating to the "girl" two inches from her left elbow is slight, the only time to be together is during the two 15-minute breaks and the 1/2 hour lunch. And any two people do not have the same breaks for any sustained period of time.

The cafeteria is a grim room where inedible food can be bought for outrageous prices. With only a half hour for lunch, the operator is forced to eat there or bring her lunch. (On the graveyard shift, the cafeteria is closed and operators must walk to an all-nite plastic diner.) Each office has its own lunch table and the familiar faces talk to each other about the terrible day they're having, the cranky customers, the utter frustration of trying the same calls for two hours, and nagging bitchiness of supervisors who hate "new girls" for their ineptness. (Almost everyone is a "new girl"--the turnover rate is 60% in six months.)



Since an operator is never allowed to react on the spot, it all builds up inside. No matter how much she hates telling her little anecdotes during break, she finds herself doing it. She just has to get it out and search for sympathy. She receives a little support from the other "girls" and goes back to the board to begin again.

AT&T has lice in its switchboards. Often operators suffer from lice bites on their faces, arms and legs. Operators must get used to receiving minor shocks when they plug in. Occasionally an operator will scream or fall off her chair from a bad shock.

That women operators are policed and bossed by women makes the work experience even more devastating. Women managers are in a far less secure position than men; they must continually fight to maintain control where men can assume it. Besides, they have to contend with women who act like themselves when men aren't around. Operators dress for comfort, are less disguised by make-up, are less shy, less careful about what they say, and in general harder to control than if they were typists in an office under men. In order to maintain control, women managers are forced to conduct constant campaigns to humiliate "their girls."

Men bosses are duty-bound to respect the myth of the "mysterious woman." In the man's world, women are considered empty-headed fools. But no man would dare tell them how to dress, when to go to the bathroom, or take an aspirin. TPC's military discipline is maintained through women bosses who, by virtue of their sex, are granted the license to investigate and regulate all habits, personality traits, and the normally regarded "private spheres" of an employee's life.

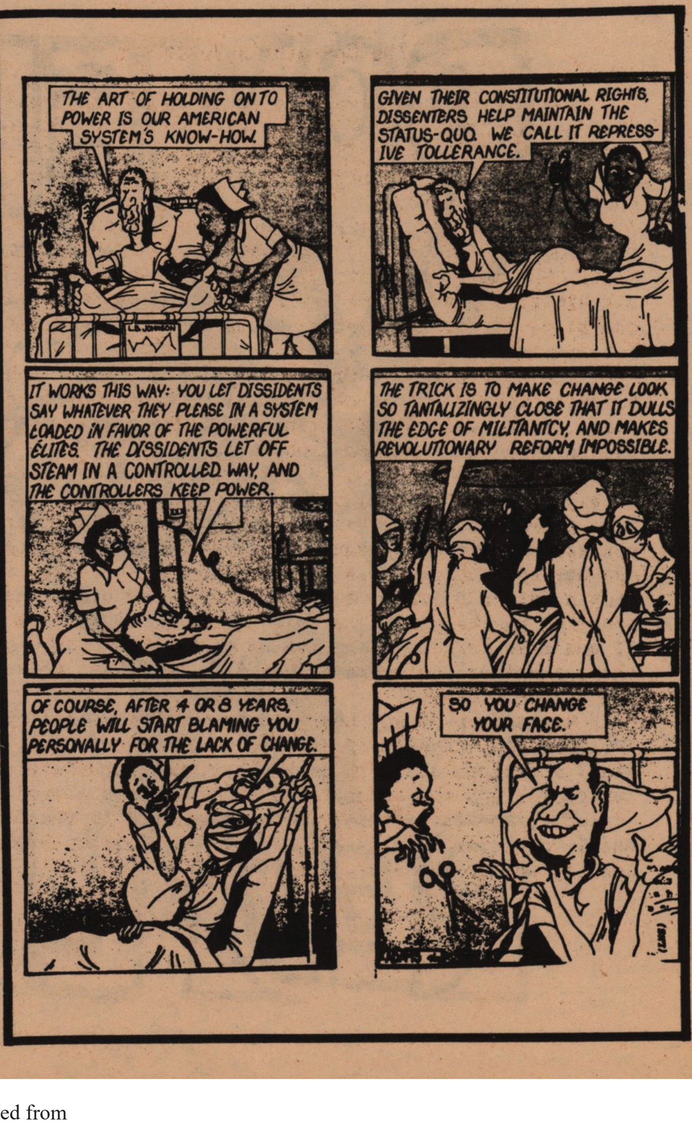
The boss has the right to refuse bathroom permission to an operator, to veto the kind of perfume she wears, to pull her into the glass cage and lecture her about her body odor, her hair style, her vocabulary or her life insurance. TPC grants no sick leave to "girls" and a sick operator may be denied permission to go home and rest; the ATOM considers herself competent to diagnose illness and prescribe medicines which the operator is forced to swallow.

Women managers must do these things because, as women, their authority is constantly under question, and because with no men around, women do become more "natural" and less willing to be servants.

Sitting motionless in a confined position for long hours, the combined physical and emotional constriction required, the para-military organization, the constant petty, arbitrary harassment and humiliation (all at a wage scale lower than that of most men), the operator's job is brutal and lobotomizing. TPC understands that women from 15 to 25 and mothers who need staggered hours are the only ones who would put up with these conditions for an instant.

Understanding the special indignities and degradation working women are subjected to is only a first step. No one has yet figured out how to hurdle the enormous obstacles of building a movement of women workers. Women, the most despised caste within society, have little leverage on the job. Existing unions are controlled by men for men and refuse to fight against women's oppression. Furthermore, many women who work go home at night to another full day's work of child care and housework. Burdened by two jobs at the price of half of one, we have little time to spare. Kept out of the world in an isolated and marginal existence, we have little understanding that power relationships exist at all, and our egos were long ago smashed by despair.

We've got a tough job ahead, but the rage is there and will some day explode.


THE ART OF HOLDING ONTO POWER IS OUR AMERICAN SYSTEM'S KNOW-HOW.
GIVEN THEIR CONSTITUTIONAL RIGHTS, DISSENTERS HELP MAINTAIN THE STATUS-QUO. WE CALL IT REPRESSIVE TOLLERANCE.
IT WORKS THIS WAY: YOU LET DISSIDENTS SAY WHATEVER THEY PLEASE IN A SYSTEM LOADED IN FAVOR OF THE POWERFUL ELITES. THE DISSIDENTS LET OFF STEAM IN A CONTROLLED WAY, AND THE CONTROLLERS KEEP POWER.
THE TRICK IS TO MAKE CHANGE LOOK SO TANTALIZINGLY CLOSE THAT IT DULLS THE EDGE OF MILITANTCY, AND MAKES REVOLUTIONARY REFORM IMPOSSIBLE.
OF COURSE, AFTER 4 OR 8 YEARS, PEOPLE WILL START BLAMING YOU PERSONALLY FOR THE LACK OF CHANGE.
SO YOU CHANGE YOUR FACE.

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CAMPUS

UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS BATTLEGROUND

CHAMPAIGN, Illinois (LNS)--It started with a small, peaceful rally Monday, March 2. Within four days, the University of Illinois campus here had become a scarred battlefield, an occupied, curfewed zone.

The outburst of student rage, which eventually saw thousands of people battling with every size, shape and brand of cop the state could muster, and which caused 900 National Guardsmen to be brought onto the campus, was sparked by the Monday rally called by the Radical Union to protest the presence of General Electric recruiters on the campus. At the rally, students who had been working at the GE plant in Danville, 30 miles away, explained GE's double-edged profiteering: its underpayment of its own workers and, as the nation's second largest defense contractor, its lucrative involvement in the deadly exploitation of the Third World.

After the rally several hundred demonstrators moved to the Electrical Engineering building where GE was recruiting on the third floor. They found all entrances guarded by police--one could visit the GE men "by appointment only."

Fifty students pulled down a fire escape and surged up to the third floor where they scuffled briefly with police. One cop was knocked out by a well-swung bookbag. Several people were arrested inside the building; others were clubbed and arrested outside. GE recruiting stopped for the day.

That afternoon the Board of Trustees of the university cancelled Conspiracy lawyer Bill Kunstler's speaking engagement for Tuesday night, branding him "a clear and present danger" to the campus.

An angered crowd rallied in the student union at 7 p.m. and then, 5000 strong, they swarmed through the campus hitting selected targets. Two-thirds of the windows of the huge oval Armory which houses the University of Illinois ROTC program were broken. Windows in the Administration building, among others, were also smashed.

Four hundred university, Champaign, Urbana and State police exercised little control over the crowd, merely picking up (with the assistance of frat men and jocks) isolated students here and there.

After a fairly peaceful Tuesday--with the campus swarming with hundreds of police and National Guardsmen--the students came to campus Wednesday to learn that General Motors, Standard Oil, Lockheed and US Steel were recruiting on the third floor of their own Student Union. Three hundred students moved up to the third floor and sat-in in the corridor. Some recruiters came out from behind their locked doors and left the building. When Champaign and State police were called in, the sit-inners tried to leave peacefully, but the cops began pushing people down the stairs. One student tried to save his friend from arrest and got a six-inch split clubbed into his skull for his efforts.

A crowd of 2000 people milled around the campus Wednesday afternoon, alternately confronting police and retreating or being clubbed back. Several people were seriously hurt. The windows of the nearby Bell Telephone Company were smashed.

After the 10:30 p.m. curfew, police rounded up three busloads of curfew violators, pulled demonstrators out of dormitories and private houses, and refused to let injured people into the school's medical center. A 13-year-old boy was run over by a police car during the wipe-up operation. Wednesday saw 147 arrests.

The National Guard is still in Champaign. You still have to be off the streets at 10:30. It isn't over yet.

POWER
to
the
PEOPLE

SUNY AT BUFFALO SHUT DOWN

BUFFALO, New York (LNS)--Students at the State University of New York at Buffalo pulled off a series of actions for nearly a week in support of black athletes' demands and to get police off campus in late February. They fought with police, attacked political targets on campus, and finally shut the place down on March 2.

Black athletes had boycotted a basketball game on February 24, demanding financial security for athletes, hiring of black coaches, an investigation of the athletic department by black and third world groups, and issues of their treatment at the university. The Black Student Union held a demonstration in the gym that night. The next evening they met in the student union with supporters to make further plans.

In the midst of the meeting, cops from the Buffalo Tactical Patrol Unit burst into the building from both sides and began arresting people and smashing furniture as they cleared the lounge. Outside, the cops were met by a crowd of over a thousand angry students. Ten cops and two students were injured in the fighting.

The students then marched to the administration building and smashed windows there before moving on to the office of the campus "security force." Every window in the campus cops' building was broken and some mechanically-minded demonstrators jumped the wires on two of the cops' station wagons, sending them crashing into the building. The crowd moved on to the laboratories of Project Themis, a Navy research project on underwater warfare. The windows were smashed and a generator inside was blown up.

Thirty-five TPU and campus cops in full riot gear were unable to stop the crowd at this point, nor were 100 police with tear gas guns (the demonstrators stayed upwind), and eventually the police left the campus.

REVOLT

On Thursday, February 26, a rally of several thousand students decided to hold a student strike. The strike was so effective that the university was officially closed on March 2, with most students and faculty staying away from class. The university obtained an injunction barring demonstrations on campus.

On Thursday, March 5, students occupied and sealed off the university administration building in violation of the injunction. Later 20 students, the people who had been politically active for the longest time, were suspended.

That same day, three high schools in Buffalo, two of them mostly black, went out on strike. One black high school was protesting the teachers' union's rejection of the firing of a white teacher accused of being a racist, and the other was demanding a free lunch program. The third high school, a black and white vocational school, struck in support of the SUNY strike. The high school students marched through downtown Buffalo where they fought with police and broke several windows.

On Friday, March 6, university students once again sealed off the administration building. This time they stopped up the drains in the basement and turned on water mains. Engineers inspecting the building later said that the building would be unusable for a long time.

Trouble continues to build at SUNY. On Monday, March 16, 45 faculty members, the largest ever arrested in a demonstration, were busted for sitting inside the Acting President's office. The demands continue to broaden as well.

...AND EVEN IN MISSISSIPPI!

In what is fast developing as Official Policy in Mississippi, 91 black students at the University of Mississippi at Oxford were arrested February 25 and charged with "disorderly conduct" after a demonstration on the Ole Miss campus. Forty students, including 26 women, were incarcerated in Parchman State Penitentiary until bond of $50 each could be raised. All the students were free by late that night.

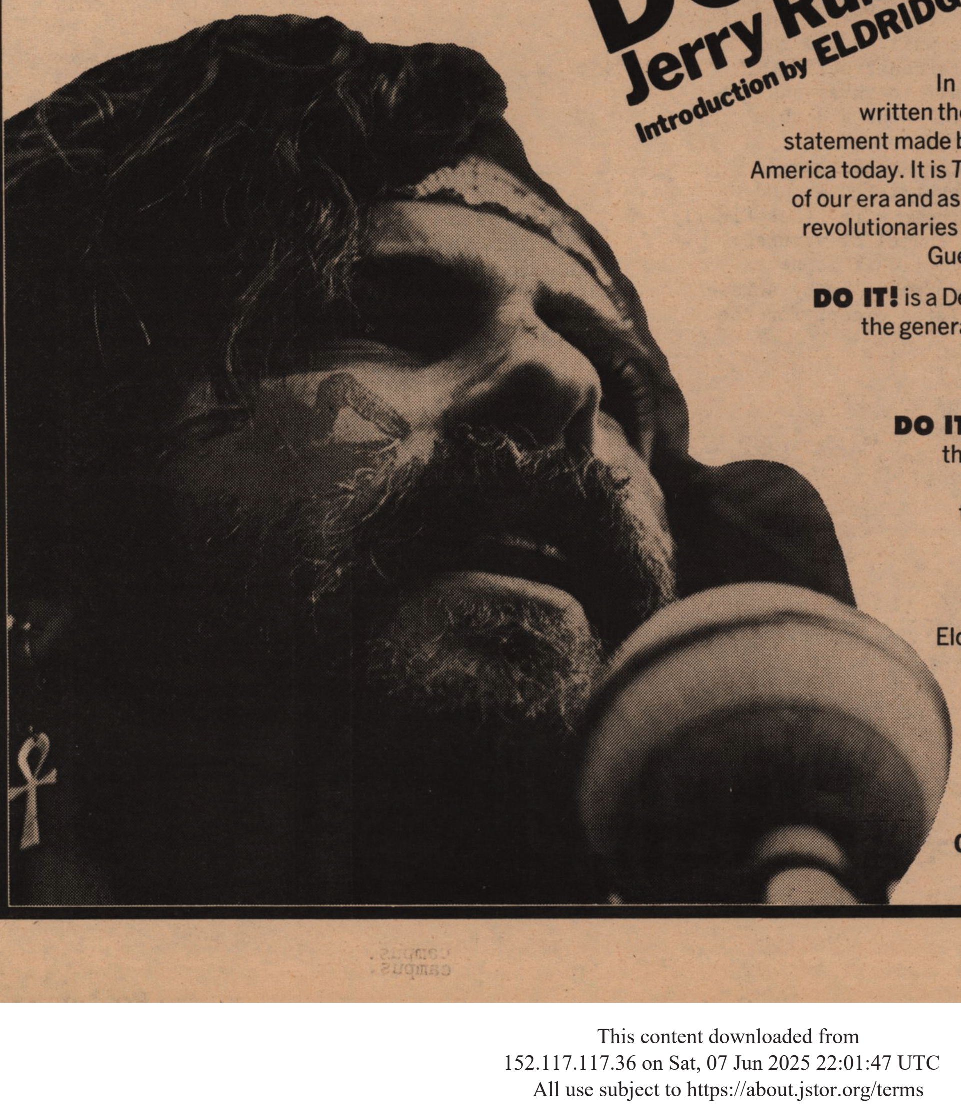
The arrests followed a demonstration by black students at an "Up With People" songfest on campus. Approximately 60 placard-bearing students entered the auditorium where the "Up With People" people were performing. They were invited onto the stage, stood there for a few minutes, then began to leave. They were met at the door by Mississippi State Troopers and all were arrested.

Other black students congregated in front of the university chancellor's home to protest the arrests. They were in turn arrested by state troopers. Then the state troopers went onto the campus, arresting individual black students at random.

This incident marks the third time in the last year that black students have been sent to Parchman State Penitentiary after mass arrests on Mississippi campuses. Several months ago 100 Delta State College students, and on February 10 of this year 891 students at Mississippi Valley State College, were sent to Parchman following demonstrations.

--Thanx to the
Great Speckled Bird,
Atlanta, Georgia (UPS)

DO IT
AT
NEDS!



NORMAN MAILER, in *Armies of the Night*, calls Jerry Rubin "the most militant, unpredictable, creative — therefore dangerous — hippie-oriented leader available on the New Left."

DO iT!
Jerry Rubin
Introduction by ELDRIDGE CLEAVER

In **DO IT!,** Jerry Rubin has written the most important political statement made by a white revolutionary in America today. It is *The Communist Manifesto* of our era and as a handbook for American revolutionaries must be compared to Che Guevara's *Guerrilla Warfare.*

DO IT! is a Declaration of War between the generations — calling on kids to raise a new society upon the ashes of the old.

DO IT! is a prose poem singing the inside saga of the movement; it is a frenzied emotional symphony for a new social disorder; a comic book for seven-year-olds; a tribute to insanity.

Eldridge Cleaver has written an introduction to it and Quentin Fiore has designed the book with more than 100 pictures, cartoons and mind-zaps.

Cloth: $5.95, Paper: $2.45
Simon and Schuster

Photograph/Rowland Scherman

RADIO FREE AMERIKA

By the SECOND COMING SPECIAL SERVICES BUREAU

Hello again!

This issue we're going to show you how to build an inexpensive transmitter which will produce loud static on all radios within a radius of a few blocks. This includes car radios and police radios. Isn't that interesting?

WARNING: FEDERAL COMMUNICATIONS COMMISSION REGULATIONS FORBID THE MALICIOUS DISRUPTION OF RADIO COMMUNICATIONS. A FINE OF $500 OR A JAIL SENTENCE OF UP TO TWO YEARS ARE THE PRESCRIBED PENALTIES. THIS ARTICLE IS FOR INFORMATIONAL AND EDUCATIONAL PURPOSES ONLY, IN CASE ANYBODY WONDERED.

General Description and Theory

The transmitter described here is of the spark-gap type. It emits short high-energy pulses of an untuned nature which appear much like lightning strokes to a radio receiver.

The battery, switch, and buzzer are used as a source of pulsating DC power for the transmitter. The coil L is used as a step-up transformer, with a high-current low-voltage primary and a low-current high-voltage secondary. Capacitor C is used to suppress transient voltage and assure steady operation.

Construction

Coil. This is the heart of the unit, and a fair amount of care should be taken in its construction. Start with a six inch long by one-half to three-quarter inch diameter IRON rod, bar, or bolt. Wind a double strand of #20 or #18 enameled magnet wire onto it. This coil should be tightly and neatly wound, and 30 to 50 turns in length. The two wires twisted around each other should be treated as a single wire. (See Fig. 1)

Magnet wire is covered with an enamel or varnish. To make a connection to this type of wire it is necessary to remove this covering with sandpaper or by scrapping it with a knife. Leave it insulated except for the ends.

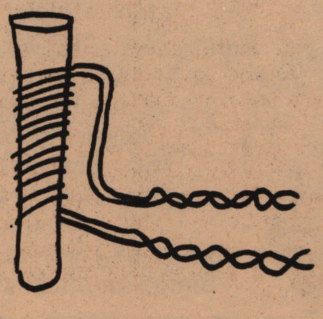


Figure 1

The secondary winding on the coil should be wound right on top of the primary winding. It is wound with #28 or #30 enameled wire. This coil does not have to be wound as neatly as the primary, but do the best you can. Anywhere from 25,000 to 60,000 turns of wire are required here (phew!). The finished coil should be covered with electrical tape. (See Figure 2)

Spark Gap. The spark gap is very flexible, and almost any configuration will give satisfactory results. A suggested design appears in Figure 3. The nuts on either side of the brackets should give the needed firmness to the bolts. File the tips of the bolts to a point.

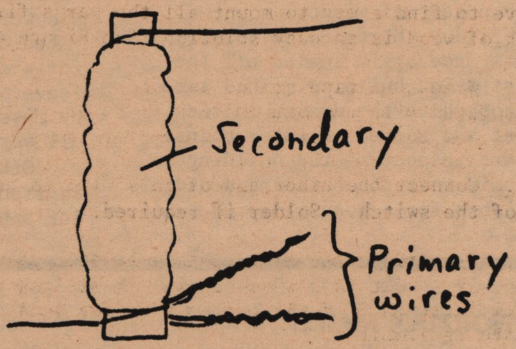


Figure 2

Battery. The transmitter requires 12 volts to operate. Lantern batteries are recommended.

Case. Run wild and use anything your little heart desires. The original unit used a lunch box. Try to use plastic, not metal.

Capacitor. The capacitor can be purchased at any electronic supply house. A 50-volt one of medium capacitance should be adequate.

Switch. A single-pole single-throw switch to handle low voltages is adequate.

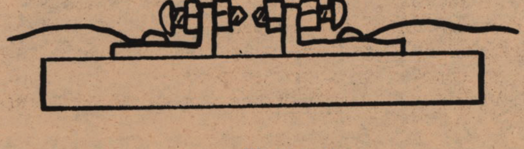


Figure 3

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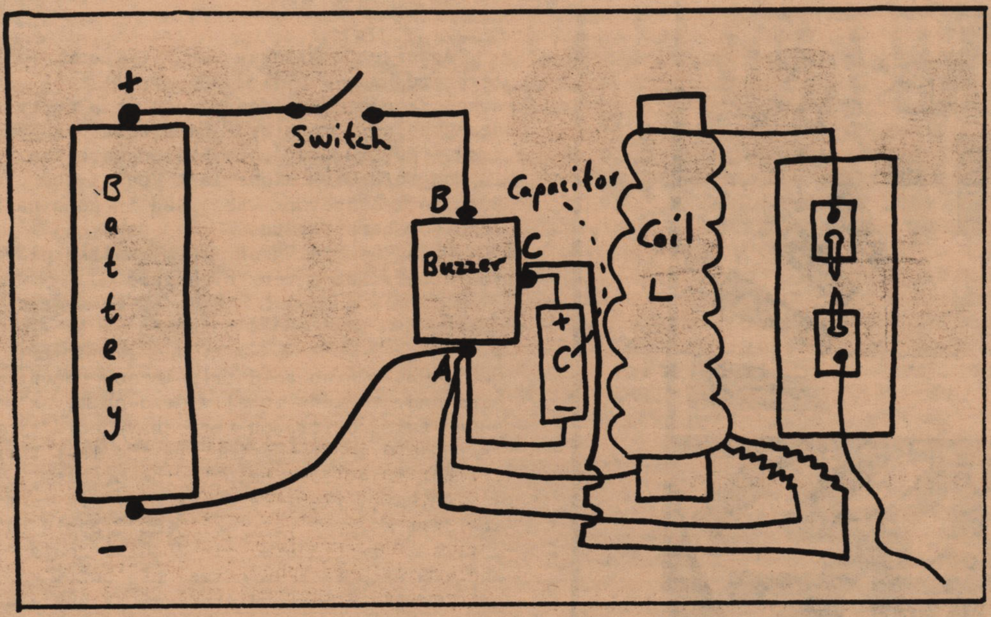


Figure 4

Assembly

You have to find a way to mount all the parts firmly. A block of wood is an easy solution (See Figure 4).

1. Wrap some tape around one end of a 12" plastic insulated wire and mark "+" on it. This will later be connected to the positive battery terminal.

2. Connect the other end of this wire to one terminal of the switch. Solder if required.

3. From the other side of this switch, connect another wire. Cut this wire so that it is long enough to reach Terminal B of the buzzer. Solder both ends of this wire if required.

4. Mark one end of another 12-inch wire "-"; this will go to the negative battery terminal, but DON'T connect the battery yet.

5. Connect the other end of this wire to Terminal A on the buzzer. Do NOT solder this wire yet, as there will be other wires leading to this point.

6. Connect one end of the capacitor, the one marked "negative," to Terminal A on the buzzer. Do not solder yet, more to come.

7. Connect the remaining end of the capacitor to Terminal C on the buzzer. Do not solder yet.

8. Connect one twin-strand (twisted) end of the primary coil winding to Terminal A. No solder yet.

9. Connect the other end of the primary to Terminal C. You can now solder this connection if required.

10. Connect the end of the secondary winding nearest the primary winding wires to Terminal A of the buzzer. This junction can now be soldered if required to insure good contact.

11. Connect the other end of the coil secondary, marked "output," to one side of the spark gap. Solder if required.

12. Connect the other end of the spark gap to about 50 feet of insulated wire, which becomes the antenna. CAUTION: This wire must be insulated. Several thousand volts may appear on it. If a short piece of barbed wire were used here, you would have something similar to a cattle prod.

You have now finished the wiring of this unit.

Testing and Use

It is best to drive out of town to test the unit. Connect the battery terminals and spread out the antenna. Throwing it over a tree is a good idea. Adjust the spark gap to about 1/16 inch for a first try. Turn on the switch, and if you have wired it correctly you will see a small blue spark in the gap. Turn off the power and adjust the gap wider, repeating this procedure until the longest steady spark point is found.

Now try jamming your car radio for practice, and to check your spark. If only intermittent jamming is encountered, try reducing the spark gap slightly.

For best results in use, you should be as high off the ground as possible. If the people who are being interfered with try to locate you and have the equipment, you will be discovered in about fifteen minutes, isn't that interesting?

VIGILANTES

By MARION DELGADO

Last March 5 a freak was stopped on the street by a man in a light green 1970 Chevy with a black vinyl top, license #NE 2452. The man asked him if he was a hippy and then told him to warn his friends that if they wanted a revolution they would get one.

He said he was from an organization called "Concerned Citizens of Amerika" that was sick and tired of demonstrations and knew what to do about them. If you would like to send fan mail, he said that the organization's headquarters is in Cambridge, Massachusetts.

That night about eight freak houses had bricks thrown through their windows. About three or four carloads of Amerikans were involved in the raids; they continued cruising around until Friday afternoon. There were no further incidents.

The police were called and were given descriptions, but little if any action resulted. It became clear that the freaks would have to provide for their own defense. So if Adolf and his troopers show up again appropriate action will be taken.

WINTERS•END

CANNED HEAT•JOE COCKER
COUNTRY JOE & THE FISH
GRAND FUNK RAILROAD
GRATEFUL DEAD • B.B. KING
RICHIE HAVENS
THE HOG FARM•SWEETWATER
IRON BUTTERFLY • MOUNTAIN
KINKS • LITTLE RICHARD
JOHN MAYALL•STEVE MILLER
JOHNNY WINTER
SLY & THE FAMILY STONE
TEN YEARS AFTER
IKE & TINA TURNER

PLEASE SEND CHECK OR MONEY ORDER TO:

WINTERS•END
BOX NO. 34
FLOWERTOWN PENNSYLVANIA 19031

NAME____________________

ADDRESS____________________

CITY__________STATE__________ZIP______

TICKET RESERVATIONS $20.00 FOR WEEKEND
PLEASE SEND__________TICKET RESERVATIONS
*ENCLOSE A SELF-ADDRESSED, STAMPED ENVELOPE

MARCH 27, 28, & 29
MIAMI, FLORIDA

ALL THE TRIBES WILL GATHER TOGETHER MARCH 27th, 28th AND 29th, IN MIAMI, FLORIDA TO CELEBRATE WINTERS • END AND PERFORM THE RITES OF SPRING . . . 600 ACRES OF QUIET COUNTRYSIDE WILL BE THE HOST. WINTERS • END IS THE HOG FARM AND COMMUNAL KITCHENS, INDIAN TRIBAL GATHERING, TRADING POSTS AND VILLAGES

Antoinette Dishman was a 17-year-old Barnard College freshman who died January 31st of a heroin overdose. She had sniffed heroin at a party and was found dead the next morning. Hers wasn't an exceptional case. Heroin overdoses killed more than 200 teenagers in New York City alone last year. The drug is made even more dangerous when used in combination with alcohol or barbiturates.

Using heroin in any form is like playing Russian roulette. Not a very high game.

* * * * * * * * * *

QUESTION: On an acid trip I took recently, my left hand and arm went totally dead on me. This has happened twice before on very heavy acid trips. I have taken acid about 60 times in the last three years if that's any more help to the problem.

Anyway, like I said, my left arm went dead. I couldn't move it very well and I could barely make a fist of my fingers. In about 3 hours my left hand and arm were back to normal use but I was worried by the incident. Oh, by the way, it has always been my left hand and arm that have gone dead.

Is this a normal occurrance or is something wrong? I haven't taken any acid trips lately nor do I plan to until I find out about this.

ANSWER: All "LSD" available on the black market today is illegally produced by chemists who, of necessity, run makeshift laboratories. Compounds produced in these laboratories contain impurities which may be more dangerous than the pure drugs.

LSD is related to ergot, a substance which causes constriction of blood vessels including those in the brain. Ergot is a fungus which grows on rye and other grains. During the Middle Ages epidemics of ergot poisoning occurred in which the characteristic symptoms were gangrene of the feet. legs, hands and arms.

If I were you I would have a thorough physical examination. You live near a Free Clinic where you can speak frankly to a physician about these experiences.

* * * * * * * * * *

QUESTION: I have a rather unusual problem. I am in my middle twenties and still a virgin. Now I am going with a guy with whom I am sure I will have intercourse quite soon.

The problem is, I am sure this guy doesn't think I am a virgin and I don't want him to know it. Is there any way to keep it from him when intercourse actually occurs?

Is the hymen when intact so difficult to pierce that the man would have to realize the situation? Is there usually a great deal of bleeding? And finally, is it likely that there would be so much pain that the woman's reactions would necessarily enlighten her partner?

ANSWER: The status of the hymen varies greatly from one (virgin) female to another. Sometimes no pain or bleeding occurs at all while in other women surgery is necessary to allow intercourse. Usually there is some bleeding and discomfort when intercourse is first attempted.

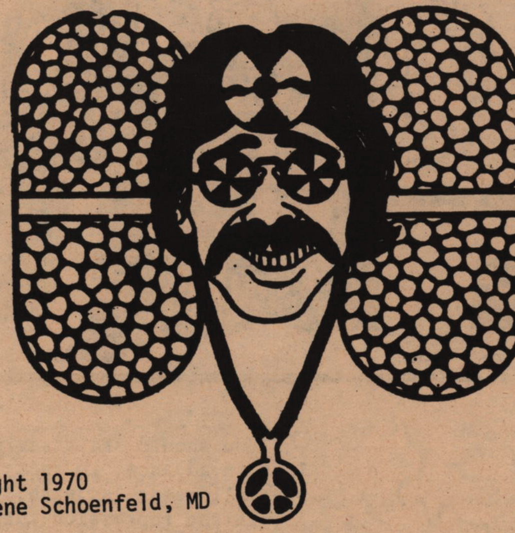
A gynecologist could answer these questions for you and, if you choose, perforate the hymen. But your boyfriend might want to do that for himself. Are you sure he'd be displeased to find you had never had intercourse?

* * * * * * * * * *

COMMENT: You provide a means for readers to reply to what you say in your articles. I think this is commendable on your part to offer yourself as a target for criticism. Thus, I thank you for providing me the opportunity to criticize your position on Jon Stedman's candles [in the February 26 issue of the *Second Coming*].

Your defense of Stedman was pure sophistry. His intention was indeed to create an obscenity out of our flag. Feces are a part and product of our bodies. To paint an American flag on a stool would be an obscenity by the combination of the two. No doubt Stedman would be pleased to "craft" such an object if he could display it. He couldn't, so he settled for a penis.

HIP POCRATES



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by Eugene Schoenfeld, MD

I'm sure that you realize this, but what you don't seem to realize is that even at Berkeley there are great numbers of students who still honor the flag and are repulsed both by cynical exploiters of our liberties and by those who cynically defend them.

ANSWER: I maintain that no part of the human body can be considered obscene. No matter what the candle maker's intent was, a red, white and blue penis can be considered to disgrace the American flag only if a person has an unhealthy attitude toward his own body. Stedman sent us another candle (this one has a blinking glans) and a note which said in part, "The DA has dripped the charge concerned with disgracing the flag. There will be a preliminary ruling by the judge on the question of obscene matter."

One of these times I'll write a column about "obscenities" and why most of them, by definition, can't be obscene. Next time you stub your toes in the dark or hit your thumb with a hammer, think about the "curse" words you mutter. Changing these basic attitudes will aid "the pursuit of happiness."

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"New Peril Noted in Marijuana Use" read the front page headline in a recent issue of the AMA *News*. Turning to page 9 I found a story relating to testimony before the House Commerce (!) Subcommittee by Stanley Yoles, MD, director of the National Institute of Mental Health. Dr. Yoles had apparently referred to findings published by Weiland Zinberg in the May 3, 1969 *Nature*. Dr. Weiland Zinberg had previously published the famous Boston marijuana study showing the drug had relatively mild effects in most people. As punishment, one doctor is currently forbidden to do drug research.

The *Nature* study confirmed clinical observations of potheads. While its effects are manifested, marijuana sometimes interferes with thought processes and recent memory, weakens concentration and subtly retards speech. Dr. Yoles also pointed out marijuana stimulates anxieties and guilt feelings in some people.

One well-known illustration of short-term memory impairment is the phenomenon of someone under the influence of marijuana beginning a long sentence and, by the time he reaches the end, forgetting what he started out to say [What was that? - sec'y's note]. A student going to class stoned on grass might be less likely to remember the lecture than one going there straight. No evidence has yet indicated that marijuana affects long-term memory.

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COMMENT: About bare feet in restaurants. I'm a former partner in a restaurant. We were told to put up a sign forbidding bare feet by our insurance agent. Every day glasses or plates or both are broken. It is hard to get all the glass up.

Ladies tear their "best" hose every day. They want new ones. Dresses are torn, etc. Bare feet are prohibited to protect the people's feet and cut down on damages. Otherwise the small operator would be put out of business. Believe me, we did not care what the customers wore or did not wear. They could have come without any clothes. We just wanted shoes on their feet--sandals, thongs or a shoe sole tied on with strings would pass the test.

ANSWER: Your reasons for banning nude feet are excellent. But why cite non-existent health codes?

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QUESTION: Recently my 14-month-old daughter got ahold of some LSD tabs. The trip was apparently too much for her because she kept crying out in what seemed to be terror. My husband sat with her for the most part because I fell apart seeing her like that. In the end, the acid did wear off and she slept that night and a good part of the next day.

Since then she seems to be back to the way she was before. She didn't flip out for good and yet she is not the youngest "enlightened one" on earth. She is just a little girl baby.

The reason I am writing: I expect this same thing has happened and will happen to others. I think it would be valuable for any parent to know how to handle a stoned child. I would suggest also that the mother take a good strong tranquilizer so as to make matters as calm as possible.

ANSWER: Accidents and poisonings are, by far, the greatest killers of children in the United States. About 400 children between 1 and 4 years of age die each year in this country because parents leave drugs or chemicals within their reach.

Substances which most frequently cause dangerous poisoning are listed as follows in Dr. Ben Spock's *Baby and Child Care* (a book every mother should own--Pocket Books, 95¢):

Aspirin and other drugs
Insect and rat poisons
Kerosene, gasoline, benzene and cleaning fluids
Lead in paint that a child has chewed off something (Most indoor paint and toy paint contains no lead. The danger is from outdoor paint on windowsills, porches, etc., and from outdoor paint that has been used at home to repaint toys, cribs and other furniture.)
Liquid furniture and auto polish
Lye, alkalis used for cleaning drains, bowls, ovens
Oil of wintergreen
Plant sprays

"LSD" tabs or caps have been shown to contain highly toxic substances such as strychnine or belladonna. A "stoned" child should receive immediate medical care.

At present, free clinics know best how to handle this kind of accident. Some people with drug problems won't go to a general hospital for fear they'll be turned in to the police. If people avoid medical care for this reason, the hospital is acting against the public interest.

Be sure to tell your pediatrician or family physician about this accident. But don't become overprotective toward your little girl. She'll most likely be completely normal--if you keep dangerous substances where she can't get at them.

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Dr. Schoenfeld welcomes your questions. Write to him c/o P. O. Box 680, Tiburon, California 94920.

Become a legally ordained minister. $2.00 donation appreciated. World Life Church, Inc. Box 717-S, Ceres, California 95307.

Inside Dope

PLANT YOUR SEEDS NOW!!

By ED GRASSPLANTER

NEW YORK (LNS)--Spring is almost upon us, and there is something we can all do at this time of the year that takes very little effort and can yield enormous results. Those who smoke grass have a responsibility to the community to plant the seeds that come with the grass.

I have done this for two years now, and have been very favorably impressed with the quality of grass that grows in the US, and the ability of the plant to grow under a wide variety of conditions with no care.

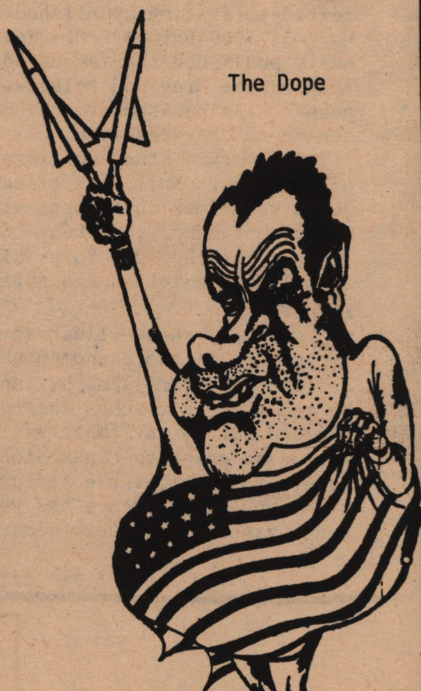
The earth belongs to the people, and grass can be planted in vacant lots, roadsides, parks, behind factories, under bridges, along the river, or in short, any place where tall weeds can grow unmolested and there is plenty of sunshine. It takes only about one minute to pull up a clump of weeds, shake off the dirt from the roots, scatter 1/2 dozen seeds, throw some dirt over them and split for another spot. Hundreds of such patches can be planted in one spring afternoon, and if you return in the fall after the first hard frost, you will find that at least half of these spots will have grass plants growing, anywhere from 6" to 6' in height. If you miss a few, the plant is likely to increase its numbers the following year. Imagine what will happen if this practice becomes widespread. Think of the pigs who will be tied up looking for plants! Grass grows wild in some sections of the US, and there is no reason why your area can't be one of them, unless you live in the desert, in which case irrigation is necessary. If you plant in your area for a few years, it is likely that the plant will take hold. The implications of this need not be discussed.

Although guerrilla planting is the best and safest and least time consuming way to plant, even more reliable results can be secured from cultivating the plants; e.g., watering in dry weather, adding peat moss to the soil, removing weeds, et cetera. There are several good booklets giving details on methods at your local head shop. In any case, plant after the last frost.

PIEKNY
SEEDS

You should start saving seeds long in advance; in fact, you should save all seeds, as with increased government repression future supplies are uncertain. Make sure those seeds get planted. To remove the seeds from the grass, pulverize the grass in a large boxtop or similar shallow container with your fingers. Tilt the container and tap lightly. The seeds will roll to the lowest corner. The ones that don't roll readily are wrinkled, and probably won't grow. They can be removed with a strainer. It is best not to strain out all the seeds, as the strainer will damage them.

Marijuana is not the revolution, or a substitute for it; it is possible to get so hung up on it that one thinks it is. Although many revolutionaries and movement people do not smoke grass, it helped many of us drop a lot of shit from our heads and is still helping many captive people free theirs. It is part of our culture, and something we are entitled to, pigs notwithstanding. Joining the plant-in is only a small action in comparison with offing the pig on dozens of more important fronts. Still, participation in the plant-in is a powerful weapon in the fight to legalize marijuana. We have the power to make anti-marijuana laws as irrelevant as a law against ragweed. Do you have the will to do your part?



The Dope

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